

# The Crittenden Press.

JUNE 26.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, APRIL 20, 1905.

NUMBER 45

## McCONNELL & STONE, THE CASH STORE

### WE SAVED \$8,000 WORTH OF GOODS AND MUST DISPOSE OF THEM QUICK!

As we have too many for our tent. We must move them. Clothing of all kinds that go at about one-half price. Shoes reduced; Dress Goods must go; Hats and Caps lower than ever.

**Come and See Us and Our Word For It!**

#### MINING NEWS

##### LEAD, ZINC AND FLOURSPAR IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

The United States Geological Survey has just issued a valuable and interesting bulletin under the title of "The Lead, Zinc and Fluorspar Deposits of Kentucky." The authors of the report are Messrs. E. O. Ulrich and W. S. Angier Smith, the general relations being discussed by the former and the deposits by the latter. Inasmuch as our State Geological Survey has been giving attention to the same subject, this contribution is timely and will tend by such coincident inquiry, whether in collaboration or not, to throw light upon a subject promising valuable economic results. The deposits investigated are situated in the counties of Livingston, Crittenden and Caldwell and adjacent portions of Christian, Trigg and Lyon counties in Western Kentucky, and in the counties immediately across the Ohio river in the extreme southern portions of Illinois.

The existence in this region of Kentucky of fluorspar, lead, barytes and numerous other minerals usually associated together has long been known in Kentucky, and the geological features of that section of the state have been quite well defined and explained in our earlier surveys. The actual extent and value of the mineral deposits have, however been comparatively little ascertained. Such minerals are found in dikes or crevices of greater or less width and depth, resulting from the orographic action of the earth in the process of mountain-making. They are also accompanied by faults, of which many are known in that region especially, one existing at the mouth of the Tennessee river of 900 feet in depth, running northeast and southwest indefinitely, and being parallel with the general direction of the Allegheny and Rocky mountain uplifts. The mineral deposits treated in this bulletin are found in dikes parallel to this fault, of similar geologic origin.

This district is considered a minor division of the lead and zinc districts of the Mississippi valley, including the rich fields in Southwestern Missouri, where have been developed very large deposits of those minerals now profitably worked. In some respects it is sharply distinguished from the others differing chiefly, first, in the presence of basic igneous dikes; second, in the abundance of fluorsite and its constant association with lead and zinc ores, found chiefly in true fissure veins, and, third, in the mode of occurrence of the ores, which are found principally in true fissure veins resulting from fracturing and subsequent faulting. In the other districts the lead and zinc are of primary importance, while in this district the igneous dikes and the fluorsite are the primary or predominant features and the lead and zinc only incidental. Fluorspar, technically known as fluorsite, is a rarer and much more valuable article than either zinc or lead, and it is its presence in this portion of Kentucky which makes such geologic inquiry and investigation matter of much moment. In an article some months ago which appeared in these columns it was shown that this material, much in demand for smelting high-grade minerals, was found in greater abundance in Kentucky than in any other state, and that its commercial output exceeded that from all other domestic sources combined. This matter is fully discussed in this bulletin by Mr. Smith, who gives a history of mining operations in the district, illustrated by photographic plates and drawings.

The principal deposits are chiefly in Crittenden, Livingston and Caldwell counties, the mines of the

former including not only the largest producers in the district, but the greatest number of productive veins. The chief minerals of economic value are fluorsite, baryte, galena, sphalerite and smithsonite, while the presence of a dozen or more of no defined economic value are cited, as cerussite, pyromorphite, sulphur, hydrozincite, calamine, greenockite, chalcocite, malachite, calcite, quartz, kaolinite and unkerite. These names are given in the hope that some may be recognized as possessing economic value and for the additional reason that their presence confirms the theory of the igneous origin of the dikes and their contents.

##### In the Frances District.

A Press reporter spent a few days recently in the Frances mining district and found a large amount of work being done, and many improvements being made.

At the Kentucky they are sinking the shaft with a windlass and are down 108 feet. This mine is on the Tabb vein and will have plenty of mineral.

A few yards below the Kentucky is the Matthews mine. Here the shaft is down some 85 feet and has a 15 foot breast of spar. The machinery was removed from the Albridge to this mine, and the engineer, George Russell, has just finished placing it in position. It consists of a pump and hoist with twin boilers as the motive power. A sluice washer has just been completed, which is without doubt the best in that territory, both in convenience and effectiveness. John Vandell, Jr., a very courteous and pleasant young gentleman, is mine boss.

Just across the road from the Matthews is the Paris mine, where the vein has recently been struck, and where preparations are being made for hoisting.

The next in rotation, is the old reliable Payne mine, which has arisen from its ashes like a young giant refreshed, and is turning out a large amount of fine graded spar. When the Press correspondent visited this mine Superintendent Fred Clement, informed us they were then drifting at 150 feet, lately that they had already opened the vein 20 feet at that time and did not know how much wider it was. Mr. Clement has a very fine plant at the Payne and knows how to push it.

The Asbridge has temporarily gone out of commission.

The Taber is running full blast and is turning out a fine lot of spar.

The Wheatcroft is also silent just now.

The Wheeler is young candidate for popular favor, and bids fair to prove a paying investment.

Nothing daunted by repeated failures, Mr. Reed, general manager of the Kentucky company, has determined to again tackle the water in the old Tabb shaft, and for this purpose has placed in position at that mine some of the most powerful machinery in the district. This is one of the best spar mines in the district, and if Manager Reed succeeds in getting the upland of the water he will have a bonanza on his hands.

##### A Narrow-Gauge Railroad in Sight.

A survey is being made for a narrow-gauge railroad, which will start from a point on the Illinois Central about a half mile south of Mexico, and end at the Miller mine, a distance of some three miles. This road will afford an outlet for the output for all above mentioned mines to the Illinois Central every day in the year and at a greatly reduced cost. It is to be constructed with capital furnished by the mining men interested, with probably some assistance from the Illinois Central, and Mr. C. I. Nunn, one of the parties most deeply interested in the enterprise, is authority for the statement that the money for the enterprise is all in sight. The road will eventually be extended to Salem, and take in the Riley, Bullen and Nancy Hanks,

as also the Stephens fire clay mine. G. M. R.

"The Kentucky Fluorspar company" are grinding 150 barrels a day (instead of 50 as stated in last week's Press) which represents about 40 tons every 24 hours.

Field-work of the Kentucky Geological Survey was begun in Livingston county at Carrsville about April 1st. Mr. F. Julius Fohs, assistant geologist, has charge of the work assisted by Mr. J. S. Shaw, topographer of the survey, who has Mr. H. Hill and K. K. Kevil, assisting him. Fair progress in the work has been made in the two weeks of field work in the northern part of the county and the party is now working out from Smithland.

Additional buildings, consisting of an extension of the old one and an elevated hoister have been up at the Schofield Speeds mines during the last week.

F. M. Abbot, of Covington, is now here and will be under-ground boss. The dynamo, which has been delayed in shipment, will be in working trim within the next week and every thing pertaining to up to date deep mining will be done.—Carrsville Correspondence.

The Marion Mineral company is mining about 50 tons of fluorspar per day. (100,000 pounds.) No small matter in our county's income. They have a day force and a night shift also and when pay day rolls around it is a red letter day for Marion, for they distribute thousands twice each month.

C. S. Knight, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., R. E. Cooper, of Hopkinsville, and O. L. Bass, of Pensacola, Fla., were here last week looking after their mining properties.

Mr. Julius Fohs, of Marion was in our parts the first of the week. He is making a geological survey of the entire county and things seem favorable for us.—Hampton Correspondence.

The mines are running full force. The Keystone found a dog at a depth of eighty feet in a perfect state of preservation.

Dr. Thurston Pope, mining capitalist, of Louisville, was here last week looking after his property.—Levi's Correspondence.

#### ARSON

##### CHARGE AGAINST ED CRITTEN OF PRINCETON.

Alleged that He Started \$15,000 Fire  
—Released on Bond of \$500.

Princeton, Ky., April 15.—Ed Critten was arrested here this afternoon on a charge of arson, it being alleged that he set fire to his store and started the conflagration which resulted in a loss of more than \$15,000 early Thursday morning.

Critten was released on a \$500 bond. He denies the charge absolutely.

The authorities say they have a complete chain of circumstantial evidence pointing to the guilt of Critten. The disastrous fire was the third in the last few weeks, and in each instance there was evidence of incendiarism. The people of Princeton are somewhat excited because of the many fires, but many refuse to believe that Critten is guilty.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the cream of the market.  
MORRIS & HUBBARD.  
"Belleville Street Grocers."

#### JIM WELLS

##### KILLED JOHN HOCKENBERRY SAYS ELLEN BECKER.

Girl Tells of Murder of Her Step-Mother by Man Who Was in Love With Her.

Smithland, Ky., April 15.—The grand jury now in session is almost sure to indict Jim Wells for the murder of John Hockenberry, whose body was found floating in the Cumberland river Friday morning.

Nancy Ellen Becker, the 17-year-old step-daughter of Hockenberry, was questioned by Judge Thomas Evans and Attorney C. W. Wilson this morning. The girl said that Jim Wells told her a few days after her step-father disappeared that he had killed Hockenberry. Wells told her he crushed Hockenberry's skull with an oar and then threw the body from the skiff into the river. The girl says that Wells said his reason for killing Hockenberry was because her step-father objected to Wells paying attention to her. Wells told the girl that if she ever told on him he would kill her if it took twenty years.

Another suspicious circumstance connected with the killing is that Wells sent his wife away just a few days before Hockenberry disappeared.

The Livingston county circuit court adjourned Friday afternoon until Tuesday morning, but the grand jury is still in session and it is thought that Wells will be indicted before it adjourns today. Hockenberry's wife is before the jury this afternoon to answer questions.

Wells is under sentence of one year in the penitentiary for stealing chickens.

Hudnall Landram, son of County Clerk G. W. Landram, has accepted a position as stenographer and typewriter with Mr. W. C. Waggoner, supervisor of buildings and bridges of the Illinois Central, with office located at Princeton. The position was secured through the influence and recommendation of Hon. C. C. Grassham. Landram left Tuesday to take the position.—Smithland Banner.

#### Charles O. Pogue



WHO ANNOUNCED LAST WEEK FOR SHERIFF.

#### FRISCO SYSTEM

##### MAY SOON HAVE LINE THROUGH PADUCAH.

Reported to Have Bought Tennessee Central and May Build to Connection at Joppa.

Prospects are encouraging for the establishment of a line of the Frisco railroad system into Paducah, and the Commercial club will at once take up the matter with the officials of the Frisco.

Since the reported coup of the Frisco system in purchasing the Tennessee Central things look bright for another railroad through this city.

The plans of the Frisco are said to be to build a line from Hopkinsville, where the Tennessee Central now ends, to a point connecting with the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, a part of the Frisco, either at Evansville, Ind., or Joppa, Ill.

If the Joppa route is decided upon, the line probably will be built from Hopkinsville to Paducah and from Paducah to Joppa. The distance from Paducah to Hopkinsville is seventy-five miles and to Joppa eighteen miles.

## Woods & Orme, Old Reliable Druggists

Since the fire we are located in a tent back of  
our old stand and have a new line of

## PURE, FRESH DRUGS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

Day or Night.

We also have a full line of

PAINTS, OILS, PAPER AND BRUSHES.

WINDOW GLASS and DIAMOND DYES

CALL AND SEE US.

## WOODS & ORME.



## NEWS OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD

### TILINE ITEMS.

Dear Editor:

As I haven't seen anything of Tiline Items in your valuable paper or in other words, the dear old Press, it has a warm place in our home and I can hardly wait until the time for it to come.

The farmers are very busy and have some corn planted.

Wheat is about one-half crop.

There will be a fair crop of tobacco in this vicinity.

There are some of our boys taking stock in the Canning factory of Dycusburg.

Our physician, R. N. Miller, has moved to Grand Rivers. He left last week.

This is a fine location for some physician.

Health in this community is very good.

Mr. and Mrs. Loving Dunlap, of Mint Springs, visited Mrs. Mary Cruce last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cruce Sunday.

We have preaching at Tiline every First Sunday: Prayer meeting at Grove's Chapel every Sunday night.

ROY CRUCE.

### HAMPTON.

Marion has had a considerable down fall since we last reported, but we wish them success in the future, and are glad the old reliable Press has re-established and gone to work again.

Miss Emma Davis, of Birdsville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Werten, here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Farris, of Salem, visited relatives here Sunday.

Dr. Davenport spent last week in Smithland.

J. Trace Hardin, our Insurance man, was in Salem Saturday.

H. E. Werten and C. S. Crass, went to Evansville Thursday and returned Saturday.

J. W. Wright has gone up the river with some stock.

Mr. Elmer Stephens and Miss Annie Carpenter went to Jay Sunday, where they visited friends.

Jas. Flemming and Jas. Davis, of Birdsville, were in town Friday; also Thos. Warren.

We are coming on with a first-class base ball team with Captain Shirley Ramsey in the lead.

Joe Sexton, who has been suffering all winter with rheumatism, died last Thursday. He leaves a wife and one child.

Quite a number of our people are attending court this week.

Calvin Lasher has gone to Evansville, Ind., but think he will return soon.

J. M. Faulkner, our barber, will leave in a few days for Paducah, where he has accepted a position as city barber.

Yours for success,

J. T. HARDIN, Jr.

### JOY ITEMS.

Herbert Morris, of Marion, was here Sunday.

Easter squall of weather came before Easter day.

Ben D. Vick is clerking for D. E. Smith.

John Lawless is our barber now.

Thos. Snock has gone to Marion to work at his trade.

Orville Patmore, died of typhoid fever last Friday and was laid to rest on Saturday in the May cemetery. He leaves relatives and many friends to mourn their loss.

W. G. Driver, of Lookout Mountain, was located in Joy.

Jackson Brown and daughter visited friends and relatives near Kelsey last week.

C. L. Rice, who's roofing his mill, happened to a painful, but not a serious, accident last week, by falling off the roof.

John Hensley has killed every rat in the town of Joy, O. Joy!

Prof. M. C. Wright, the Old War Horse teacher, has an interesting and well attended school at Oak Grove.

Among those who visited Smithland were C. W. Myrick, J. T. Myrick and J. I. Lawless.

Carl Carr and family visited here Saturday and Sunday.

A number of the Carrsville people have paid us a visit during the past week. They were C. E. Kidd, Dole Thomason, J. W. Baker, L. E. Bridges, John Bridges, Fred Boyd, Frank Hamby, Dr. O. R. Kidd, Ernest Carr, J. W. Drummond, Robt Threlkeld, M. C. Wright, Leonard Brewster, Chas. Foster, Frank Rushing, W. A. Anderson, Ross Rutter, Esq. Robt. Carr, Henry Hardin and Hugh Barnett.

### CHAPEL HILL.

Everything in Chapel Hill is advanced in the way of farming.

Wheat is looking fine. Prospect for a good yield is flattering.

Miss Willie Clement is at home from school in Marion. Her health is not good.

The prospect for a good fruit harvest this year is very good.

Mrs. Mary Hill is visiting her son, Mr. S. H. Hill and family.

Mr. Hughes, an Insurance man from Marion, was in this beat last week.

Mr. William Love, of Siloam neighborhood, was in our vicinity last week.

Mr. Carry Minner and Charlie Clement will plant three and a half acres of watermelons together this year.

Tobacco plants in our neighborhood are very plentiful—a sure sign that Chapel Hill will come to the front with an average crop.

Mr. Robert Franks, of above Marion, was at church Sunday.

Joe Parr and family, of Caldwell county, were the guest of R. F. Walker Saturday and Sunday.

Sunday was Brother Thompson's regular day at Chapel Hill, it also being his first day in the new year. A nice congregation was present.

Mr. Allen Thompson and sister, Ruth of Kutawa, are the guests of friends and relatives in this precinct.

Mr. J. F. Bigham and family of Crayneville, visited his father and sister, W. H. Bigham and Miss Ruby, Saturday and Sunday.

Uncle Billy Loyd and lady, of Lillie Dale, attended church Sunday and took dinner with Uncle Billy's daughter, Mrs. M. G. Jacobs.

### IRON HILL.

A large number attended a singing at M. F. Drenning's Saturday night.

J. T. Kemp and wife visited Lewis Clark's family near Marion, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Horning, of Webster county, paid her mother, Mrs. Tinnie Wood, sides, near here, a visit last Sunday.

Walker & McConnell have moved their sawmill from on Pigeon Roost to Willie Walker's place.

Henry Simpson and family started to Blytheville, Ark., Monday and expect to make their future home there. Henry has been a good citizen here.

Albert Lamb, of the Red Cross Milling Company, of Clay, was in this vicinity Monday greeting his many friends and telling of the wonderfully good qualities of his flour.

Miss Edith Parish, who has been visiting her brother's family in Morganfield, for several months, has returned to her home at M. F. Dennings.

Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Parish, came with her to spend a few weeks in this county.

Sugar Grove Sunday school re-organized with Thos. L. Walker, superintendent; Miss Agnes Lamb, secretary; C. C. Walker, choir leader; and Miss Rose Walker, organist. The interest in the Sunday school is improving.

### FREDONIA AND KELSEY.

Geo. Stone and wife, of Marion, were here Saturday.

Rev. Overby filled his regular appointment at the C. P. church here Sunday.

All the new checks overlaid in woollens; all the new shades in checks, stripes and plain new silks; all the new lace and hand trimmings, all overs, etc., etc.

### SAM HOWERTEN.

Mrs. Minnie Alexander of Madisonville, attended church here Sunday.

Custom-made, genuine kid, all leather, ladies Oxfords cap and plain ties; warranted to wear at \$1.00 per pair. Best custom work in Men's Shoes \$2 to \$4.00 per pair. Ladies' Shoes from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

### SAM HOWERTEN.

A great deal of corn has been planted in this vicinity. Several of our farmers are almost through planting.

The J. E. Crider Creamery Company has been building an addition to their creamery and putting in a lot of new machinery.

High Art. The clothes we can sell to the city trade at \$2.50 to \$3.50 a suit less than city retailers get for them.

### SAM HAWERTEN.

Bob Hill spent last week on his farm in Livingston county.

A stock company, composed of some of our best citizens, has purchased a fine German coach horse that was imported from Germany. The price paid was \$2,400.

Follow the cash buyers to Horten's where you will find a stock of bargains in everything that people use in our line.

J. B. Dorr was in Princeton Monday.

Q. M. Cayer went to Louisville Saturday with a load of stock.

This is the best yet. Never before have so many people bought so many goods from us in so short a time. The big stock, the goods they like, the prices they want is what does this.

### SAM HOWERTEN.

New things in every department coming in all the time, so you will find a complete stock of up to date things at all times at

### SAM HOWERTEN'S

Staple and Fancy Groceries of all kinds at reasonable prices. We also pay highest prices for poultry, eggs, etc.

### S. C. BENNETT & SON.

### VIEW.

This cool weather will somewhat delay the corn crop.

Mr. J. D. Hodge has just completed some field fence on his farm.

Messrs. Grant Beard and brother,

Dulle, are hauling some fine logs from this section to the railroad at Crayneville.

Mr. Vron Fox, who has been attending medical school at Louisville, returned home the 16th to remain a week or two.

George Long and Ernest Brown, of Chapel Hill, were the guests of Elmer Williamson Sunday.

Mrs. Juliet Fox visited Mrs. George Russell, at Frances Saturday.

Jesse Tynes and wife, of New Salem, were the guests of J. D. Hodges' family Sunday.

Dudley Brown and Wise Howard are among the ones to get married in this section.

Mr. Henry Dunn, of Lyon county, was in this section buying stock last week.

McElron Brown is farming over on the Tennessee river this spring.

### HAMPTON ITEMS.

Mr. Courtney Ramage and R. F. F. of Providence, are here putting in phones and the exchange.

Miss Inez Nelson is to be "Central girl."

Mrs. C. F. Hardy visited Hal Paydon and wife near Good Hope, Friday and Saturday.

Elmer Stephens and Miss Annie Carpenter attended church at Dycusburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hardin visited relatives at Marion Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. McCord left Sunday for Crofton, Ky., to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. Albert Scott has bought himself a buggy. Look out girls. That's a dangerous sign.

H. E. Werten, J. Trace Hardin and Elmer Stephens, all went to Smithland Tuesday.

Miss May Dyer gave a social Saturday night.

Look out for our base ball team. We have one of the most up to date teams in Western Kentucky, now ready for business. Will play anything in the county or adjoining counties.

### REPTON.

Some corn planted in this section and farmers are making preparation for a large acreage.

Lee Denny, of Wheatcroft, visited his brother, J. H. Denny, Saturday and Sunday.

Sunday School every Sunday at 3 p. m. Everybody invited to come and take a part.

Mrs. Gephner, of Dekoven, visited her cousin, Mrs. Fred Newcom, of this place, Saturday and Sunday.

J. M. Samuel was in Southern Louisiana recently and purchased some real estate.

J. A. Nation is covering J. S. McMurray's house and store.

W. A. Jones, who has been employed with the Runyan Lumber Co., at Henshaw, spent last week at home and left Monday for Henderson county.

William McChesney spent Saturday night in Marion.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

Rufus Carner, who has been in Missouri for the past two years, has come back to old Crittenden county to live a while longer.

Repton church has purchased a new organ, which has long been needed at this place.

John Butcher, of Dekoven, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Gus Duvall, of Henshaw, is visiting her parents of near this place at this writing.

### CARRSVILLE.

Some ice was seen Sunday morning and much shivering was done Sunday evening.

James Harmon had to tow his brother Joseph and Mr. Cowser's boat part of the way from Golconda Saturday.

Among our visitors last week we noticed Ollie Trimble, of Joy; Mrs. Zelma Hunter, of Rose Clair; A. C. Babb and Herbert Morris, of Marion, and Mrs. Fannie Allard, of Paducah, who is visiting Mrs. Lily Likens.

A crew of picture men were here last week. They left Sunday.

We are to have a show Monday night.

Mrs. Lon Kidd, after visiting her parents for sometime at Allen Springs, Ill., returned home Saturday.

Some one hundred and thirty men are at work in the Fairview mines.

Young Orville Patmore, of the Joy neighborhood, died Friday.

Born—To Chas. Davis and wife, a daughter.

The James Co. farm has changed hands again; Mr. Will Anderson, who purchased it from a Mr. Cox, sold it to Mr. Walters, of Golconda, Saturday, at a nice margin.

We were informed that Messrs. A. Lickens, Dr. J. N. Clemens, Dr. O. R. Kidd, C. C. Kidd, Thos. Horney, L. E. Bridges, Roy Thompson, C. G. Daniels, W. A. Boyd, E. E. Burke, Gus Terpin, and several others attended court at Smithland last week.

J. C. Foster and wife, of Joy, attended church here Sunday.

W. F. Brewer, who has just closed his school at Summer Shade, Warren

county, returned here last week.

Prof. M. C. Wright began his spring term of school at Oak Grove Monday.

Chas. Watson and Horace Fisher went to Marion Saturday.

Mrs. Willie Bable and Miss Josephine McCune were in Hardesty Friday.

Miss Carrie Turner will handle hats at Hardesty this season.

Richard Robert Champion lectured at the school chapel Saturday night.

Rev. J. L. Price of Providence, filled his regular appointment at the C. P. church Sunday.

J. F. Crawford attended church here Sunday.

Will Roach has moved into town.

Forest Harris and son, Francis, of Tolu, were here Sunday.

Mrs. W. I. Thompson who has been visiting relatives in Elizabethtown, Ill., returned home Sunday.

Harris Davis, of Chicago, but formerly of this place, is now here visiting relatives.

Rev. Rowe of Cave-in-Rock, Ill., spent Saturday and Sunday here.

### A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Miss Nannie Fleming, the subject of this sketch was born in Lyon county, October 28th, 1845, and died in Crittenden county, April 9th, 1905, age 60 years. She was married to Mr. James Holder in the year 1869, having preceded her to the grave about nine years ago. To this union eleven children were born, eight of whom are still living.

Mrs. Holder professed faith in Christ when quite young and united herself with the Baptist church at Union, where she lived a consistent member until 1904, when she obtained a letter and joined the Baptist church at Seven Springs, of which church she was a member at the time of her death. Her death was due to catarrh of the stomach and bowels. It seemed that everything was done for her that was possible, but all to no avail, as it was God's own appointed time to take her.

A most remarkable coincidence in the lives of this husband and wife was that they were about the same age, died in the same month and were confined to their bed the same number of days.

Mrs. Holder was a patient sufferer. Her illness was long and her suffering intense, during which she displayed great fortitude. She spoke of dying several times to her children and told them she was going to leave this vain world of sin and sorrow and go where there was no sickness pain nor death. She expressed her willingness to die, her only dread was to leave her children.

We would say to the bereaved children to let this be a warning to you to be prepared to meet your God and meet with mother in that heaven of eternal happiness, where we can clasp glad hands and be with those who have washed their robes in Jesus' blood and sing redemption's glorious song around the great white throne of God, where there will be no more parting and where the farewell words are never spoken.

Mrs. Holder, while in her dying hour, called her children to her bedside and embraced and kissed them for the last time in this life. We can't understand sometimes why God calls our loved ones away from us, when we hate to give them up so bad. He knows best and works in a mysterious way His wisdom to perform. He plants His foot-steps on the sea and rides upon the storm, and now we would say to her bereaved children, weep not, for your loss is her gain, and trust in Him who can speak peace to the troubled soul with the gentle words by which He stilled the raging waters of Galilee.

We miss thee from our home, dear; we miss thee from this earth. A shadow over this life is cast. We miss the sunshine of thy face, thy fond and willing hand, thy kind and earnest heart. Our home is dark without thee; we miss thee everywhere.

POLLIE PATTON.

### I. C. Railroad Extension.

Springfield, Ill., April 7.—Article of incorporation for an extension of the Illinois Central railroad from Shawneetown to Golconda, were filed today. The name of the corporation is the Fairview Transportation Company, and its capital stock is nominally placed at \$50,000. The principal office is to be in Golconda, Ill. It is proposed to construct the road from Shawneetown through the counties of Gallatin, Hardin and Pope to Golconda, where it will join the main line, with a branch from Fairview mine in Hardin county to the shore of the Ohio river in that county. The incorporation and first board of directors are John M. Jackson, and F. H. Higgins, of Rosi Clare, and J. E. Murphy, William H. Moore and Thos. Borrow, of Golconda.—Hardin Era.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the cream of the market.

MORRIS & HUBBARD.

"Belleville Street Grocers."

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## THE

# MARION - BANK

building was burned on March 28th, but opened her doors for business in the old County Clerk's office on March 30th only losing one day. We will rebuild at once on the old corner, but in the meantime will be glad to see all our friends at our temporary quarters.

## R. J. MORRIS, DENTIST

Office on Second Floor of Carnahan Block, Back of Telephone Exchange.

Marion, - Kentucky.

## R. F. DORR,

Leading Undertaker and Licensed Embalmer.

FINE HEARSE—LARGE STOCK OF COFFINS, CASKETS AND METALIC CASES, BURIAL ROBES, SLIPPERS, HOSE AND GLOVES

Will Answer Calls Any Hour—Day or Night.

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES. ROOM AND PICTURE MOLDING.

Cheap for Cash.

## Furniture Dealers..

## Nunn & Tucker Funeral Directors

Have an elegant assortment of Burial Robes for Gents or Ladies, also Slippers.

## Fine Hearse and Funeral Car

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# Must Democracy Die To Be Born Again?

By JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.

"Theodore Roosevelt will be renominated for president of the United States in 1908, and he will be re-elected. Through his domination of the party organization and his control of the postoffice department, Mr. Roosevelt already has the nomination in his own hands. There will be no trouble about obtaining a majority of the delegates in the national convention. He will be re-elected—not merely because he is the idol of the people or on account of his virtues or by reason of the mistakes that add to his popularity, but because there will be no real opposition. The Democratic party is and will be hopelessly divided against itself."

This is a literal extract from the New York World whose editorial columns were the ablest advocates of Alton B. Parker in the last national campaign.

It is an editorial utterance deliberate, definite and stated without limitations as the judgment of one of the most influential of the great American newspapers which generally support the Democratic party and its candidates.

The World usually trains with the ultra-conservative or Eastern wing of the Democracy, and its views may be reasonably construed as representing in a large degree the attitude and opinion of Eastern Democrats. This makes the utterance significant and especially worthy of note.

It is exactly the political position foreshadowed in the pessimistic prophecy of the World which has been in my mind as an apprehension since the election and which has been the inspiration of a majority of the letters which I have contributed to the discussion.

An utterance like this from a source like this is enough to challenge every Democratic voter in America to serious thought and to vigorous action.

There is no doubt that President Roosevelt is riding the crest of the popular wave at this time. Even the South is relaxing—if it has not already relaxed—the prejudices aroused by his negro appointments, and there are Democrats all over the country who are thinking and saying, in view of the president's courageous and vigorous administration, that Roosevelt is a better Democrat than Parker.

The president's party, if not sympathetic, is at least quiescent, either through astonishment or timidity and he is going straight forward in a great career.

Now, what are we doing in Democratic ranks? Wrangling, as usual, with unabated ferocity. The Eastern Democrats are eagerly urging William J. Bryan to break away from his engagement with the Iroquois club in Chicago and to come instead to the Jefferson dinner in New York. To this insistent invitation they are adding the questionable entreaty, "But if you don't come to us, for God's sake don't tie up with those radical Democrats in Chicago."

Where is the hope of harmony in an attitude like this?

There in congress we saw John Sharp Williams leading the Democratic minority, deliberately turn his back upon the best and soundest railroad reform bill that the generation has produced, and commit his party to a hasty and imperfect measure which needed constant amendment, for no other ostensible reason than that he was unwilling that the credit for this vital reform measure should go to William R. Hearst, who has already done a Titan's work in effective Democratic warfare against the trusts and the public grafts of the time.

And where do we find the hope of getting together in a spirit like this?

The Eastern Democrats are even now coquetting shrewdly with the rising fortunes of Joe Folk, of Missouri, who has had the good sense to hear their blandishments, to eat their banquets and to hold his tongue.

And out yonder in the great wide territory of the Central West there are hundreds of thousands of the same sturdy Democrats, who stayed away from the polls at the last election, just waiting grimly to see what the Democratic party of their faith and the Democratic party of their fathers is going to do.

It may just as well be repeated here that the difference between the wide wings of the old Democratic organization is deeper and wider than the difference between the platforms of the two opposing parties in the last campaign.

How are we going to get them together?

Now this, if ever, is a time for plain speech and definite understandings.

There is no need for any man to be afraid to speak his mind. The next campaign is three years away, and this interval must be filled with the

frankest and freest agitation that a great party has ever known.

Faithful are the words of a friend, and that Democrat is most loyal and most worthy who does not hesitate in this vital period to criticize, to challenge and to demand. If the Democratic party has any chance in the next election, it lies in the complete separation of itself from the Republican party, with which it has grown too intimate. And we cannot separate from the Republican party until we separate from the Republican Democrats who have led us into bad company.

Let the fellows who do not believe in the things for which Democracy stands go away to some other party. Don't be afraid to let them go. For every man who deserts the party of the people because it stands for the people there will be found a hundred to come in.

We are now compelled to separate the Democratic Democracy from the plutocratic Democracy. Oil and water will not mix. The Democratic party cannot any longer survive half-plutocratic and half-democratic.

It is high time for a reorganization of parties in the republic, anyhow. There are Democrats who ought to be Republicans, and Republicans who ought to be Democrats. Let these men find this political level. Let them seek the camps to which they belong. Don't be afraid. Go where your convictions lead you. If you are not a Democrat, don't be false to your political conscience, but go right on to the Republican camp. If you are not a Republican, and your interests lie with the Democratic party, come right in to the fellowship of your real faith and your evident welfare. The curse of all parties is the compulsory loyalty that comes from environment or heredity. The democracy and the plutocracy have a great battle which must be fought out. Let us fight it honestly and let us have no half-hearted or luke-warm followers in either camp.

There is no use to get mad about it. There is no way to drive the Republican Democrats out of the party. The only thing to do is to commit the party to principles and platforms so essentially Democratic that their fellows will have neither motive nor excuse for remaining.

We will never have a real Democratic party representing the majority of the American voters until these fellows go.

We can never set sail into port until we unload the ballast.

I have sometimes asked myself whether the Democratic party must die before it can be born again.

I might find it easy to quote history to prove that no party so radically divided as ours ever came into effective harmony again without a burial or a revolution. It was so with the Free Soil party. It was so with the Democratic party which split into fragments at the Charleston convention of 1860 and never came together until a civil revolution had washed away its antagonisms in blood.

But we cannot afford to die now. The South is held intact by the shadow of a negro balance of power, real or imaginary. The party at large is held together by the fact that the real Democracy is essential to individual and popular liberty, and because no other party of possible relief looms upon the horizon except in creeds so radical that the thought and judgment of the people is not ready to receive it.

And we must not die now. The Democratic party is worth fighting for and worth living for. Its principles can never die, and its organization along normal and traditional lines is too vital to the people and their interests.

Least of all can we who love the grand old party stand by and see it go down to even temporary disintegration without a brave and honest effort to reform its broken lines, to redeem its drift from the faith of the fathers, to bring it back to the old creeds of the people, to rebuke its enemies within its ranks, and at the cost of all the truth, and all the courage, and all the criticism which its errors may require to rally once more the great people who are its faithful followers, and to carry it once more to wholesome and glorious victory.

JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.

Weds Divorced Wife's Kin.

Green Bay, Wis., April 12.—Miss Jessie Gray, daughter of Alderman Albert L. Gray, and Dr. Frank R. Houston were married here last evening. Athol, an elder sister of the bride, was married to Dr. Houston several years ago and secured a divorce from him last October on allegations of cruel and inhuman treatment.

BY JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES.

Editor the Atlanta News.

Well, the Democracy of Chicago has sounded a bugle note, and unfurled an economic banner which will ring and wave throughout the country.

Nothing more important and nothing more significant than this Chicago election has stirred municipal and economic politics in the generation in which we live. It officially sets in motion a force which will clamor at the American ballot box until it has a definite and satisfactory answer.

The second city and the real metropolis of the greater part of the Republic has, by an overwhelming majority, committed itself to a trial of the mighty principle of municipal ownership. The incident is worthy of the vital interest and attention of every American who thinks and votes.

There was never an issue more clearly made. The selfish capitalists owning the franchises of the Chicago street railway system have for forty years abused the people. Graft, greed and watered stock at enormous profits have swallowed up all consideration of public service, and the corporations enjoying the public franchise have compelled the great city of Chicago to submit to the most execrable street railway service in America. The selfishness and greed of the corporations have been the instruments of their own undoing, and the outraged sense of the people thundered in the ballots of the 4th of April.

A majority of about 25,000 citizens emphatically declared: First, against granting any more franchises to the corporation, and, second, in favor of the immediate establishment by legal means of municipal ownership of the great street railway system of Chicago.

There has been much squirming by Republican and corporation organs over the result, and some rather frenzied haste in proffering explanations of this remarkable vote outside of the great issue upon which it was cast. With due regard to these partisan protests, and with the trivial and inconsequential swept away, several great central facts loom definite and clear.

First—Chicago went Republican in the last national election by nearly 116,000 majority.

Second—Carter Harrison, personally the most popular Democrat that Chicago has known in twenty years, carried the last municipal election against a comparatively weak Republican competitor by only 7,600 votes.

Third—That in this campaign the Republican party had in John Maynard Harlan the most picturesque, popular and powerful municipal candidate that it has presented in this generation; and,

Fourth—That, in the face of these conditions the Democratic party, after a thoroughly discussed and deliberate campaign, has just carried the city of Chicago distinctly and purely upon the issue of municipal ownership by a sweeping majority of 25,000 votes.

There can be one explanation of this result under these conditions, and that is that the people, speaking in the majesty and might of majorities, are determined to give the great principle of public ownership of utilities a free, fair and practical trial.

And the Democracy of Chicago have scored a great and far-reaching triumph in making this issue and in carrying to the honest test of experiment.

Now, if this experiment of municipal ownership is successful in this great city of Chicago—if, after intelligent application and a reasonable probation, it works well to the betterment of the public service, and to the comfort, convenience and economy of the people—it is simply a matter of common sense to see that the movement inaugurated by the Chicago Democracy—and to be credited as a Democratic movement—will sweep the country and solve the problem that involves both cities and states in scandal and injustice.

That this experiment will be successful no man of reasonable intelligence will permit himself to doubt. It has been splendidly successful in some of the greater cities of Europe, where conditions are exactly similar. The principle is sound, practical and founded upon fundamental principles of popular government.

Public ownership removes the motive for misuse of public utilities, as when the motives go the evil will go. As long as selfishness and greed get the chance to gratify themselves at the public expense just so long will they do it. And nowhere on earth has there ever been a strike when the principle of government ownership was in operation. Public ownership will do for the railroads what it does for the postoffice, the police department and the fire department.

The Republican and corporate antagonists of this movement are already sounding the false alarm that it will cost Chicago \$100,000,000 to buy the Chicago street railways and \$50,000,000 to re-equip them. Judge Dunne put that statement to rest the morning after his election by showing that under the shrinkage in the quoted stocks, and under the necessity of buying only the tangible properties, the cost

would not be more than \$30,000,000 for everything.

Moreover, it may be set down that Judge Dunne, the new Democratic municipal ownership Mayor of Chicago, is a man of iron will, great civic courage, balanced judgment and a long and ample experience in great affairs. He will summon to council and construction the great experts of Glasgow, Scotland, in which this great principle was born, and where for twenty years it has been in nobly successful operation, and he will consecrate to the experiment all the brains, industry, purpose and determination of a man who feels that he is living and acting for the leading and enlightenment and benefit of millions of his fellow-countrymen, living or yet unborn. He lives in an age of great achievement among a people of world-famous and resistless energy, and his friends and the thousands of his followers do not permit themselves to doubt for a moment that municipal ownership of public utilities will be as conspicuous and beneficent a success in Chicago as it has long been in the world's model city of Glasgow.

The people—the great body of the people—are to be congratulated upon the inauguration of an experiment in which their interests are so vital, and they are invited now to see it succeed and to help it to national application along wise, firm and yet definite lines.

The people's case has received a mighty and an irresistible impetus from the Democracy of Chicago.

One other thing in this momentous campaign is significant and worthy of note as an index to the spirit and temper of the people toward the economic problems of the times.

Scared into comprehension by the clear presentation of Democratic publicists and by the resolute attitude of the people toward the issue, and stung by the insolent indifference of the street car magnates, the Republicans of Chicago, eager for success and pandering to the popular wave, were forced to adopt some sort of platform favorable to the municipal platform.

But they did it so half-heartedly, so uncertainly, so unsatisfactorily, and with such evident insincerity, that the voters of Chicago laughed them to scorn. They were not going to take any chances with any half-hearted advocacy of the principle in which they had come to believe. They were not going to trust the execution of a vital reform to milk-and-water enthusiasts or to timid conservatives who were likely to kill it with temporizing and delay. They took the party that was definite and positive. They followed the organization that knew what it wanted and promised to go right after it.

John Maynard Harlan and his Republican organization were for municipal ownership day after to-morrow or next week.

Edward F. Dunne and the Chicago Democracy were for municipal ownership tomorrow!

And the people followed the definite rather than the indefinite, the certain rather than the hesitating.

And so will the people always follow definite men and certain policies in preference to shifting leaders and ambiguous platforms.

If the Democracy means to win and wants to win in 1908 it must be as clear as the day this time in the ringing enunciation of its creeds, and as definite as honesty in the presentation of its candidates.

Clear principles short sentences and a leader whose views are known of all men is the demand of the people.

I have been preaching incessantly in these letters the necessity for individual thought and activity by individual Democrats, as the supreme necessity for every Democrat to attend every massmeeting and primary and to make known there without hesitation by voice and by ballot his views of the issues on which the party must go to the country.

I note that in the last Commoner, Mr. Bryan has also adopted this idea and is preaching the gospel of activity in the primaries. In my next letter I will have something to say in the discussion of the plan which he proposes.

The people must make the next platform and choose the next candidate.

It is gratifying to note that the Chicago victory was a great vindication of William Randolph Hearst. For many years he has been advocating municipal ownership. He organized the Municipal Ownership League of Chicago. Judge Dunne was declared by enemies to be "a Hearst man." John M. Harlan, during the three weeks preceding the election, declared that Dunne's victory would be Hearst's victory, that a vote for Dunne would be a vote for Hearst, that Hearst's political future in the Middle West depended on Dunne's success, that Hearst's papers were "assassins," that Hearst represented, not the majority, but an unsafe minority. Mr. Harlan discussed and denounced Mr. Hearst during every speech during the last twenty days of the campaign. Hearst, so far as Harlan could do it, was made the issue.

## Canada & Ordway, CRANEYVILLE, KY.

Carry a large stock of everything usually kept in a first-class general store.  
HORSESHOE AND OTHER HIGH GRADE FERTILIZERS A SPECIALTY  
J. I. CASE, RACINE THRESHERS AND FARMING MACHINERY.

High Quality  
Reasonable Prices

Small Profits  
Give us a call

## A Little Scorched

But Still in the Ring!

We Are Receiving New Groceries Daily!

A FULL LINE OF FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Have Fresh Bread Daily From City Bakery.

OUR RESTAURANT NOW IN FULL BLAST.

Come in and Get a Square Meal.

## MORRIS & HUBBARD

BELLEVILLE STREET GROCERS.

## Fairbanks' Scales

Machinists Standard the World Over

## GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES

Engines and Pumps Combined, Air Compressors, Hoisting Machinery, Water Works Plants, Steam Pumps and Boilers. Write for particulars.

## FAIRBANKS-MORSE COMPANY,

Louisville, Kentucky.

## R. Schwab, City Meat Market

Since the fire we are located in the produce house where you will find, at all times, choice meats at the following prices:

Choice Steak - 12 1-2c  
Round and Forequarter - 10c  
Roast - - - 6c and 8c

We did not take advantage of being alone, but on the contrary, at a big expense, we kept our prices down and give the people choice meats at the same old price.

We have ordered the largest and finest meat box ever in Marion, and just as quick as we can secure a suitable house we will be better prepared to serve the people than ever before.

## R. SCHWAB.

The result: A Republican victory of 107,000 last November was turned into a Democratic victory of 25,000—a truly remarkable change.

Hearst's papers were the only ones to support Dunne. Hearst was in Chicago directing the fight.

There are some of us who have contended that Mr. Hearst is strong, not only in Chicago, but in all populous centers. We have been vindicated, as well as Hearst.

And when Dunne went to New York and addressed seething multitudes attending the Municipal Ownership League's meeting, which Mr. Hearst organized in the metropolis, the Mayor-elect of Chicago gave public notice of his high estimation of Mr. Hearst and his works. The meeting, I am told, was so unexpectedly tremendous that

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A. M. FISHER Pres., Owensboro, Ky.

the oldest politicians sat up and blinked rapidly.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the cream of the market.

MORRIS & HUBBARD, "Belleville Street Grocers."



**Hats,  
Dry Goods,  
New Goods  
Every Day!**

**The  
Mammoth  
Store.**

**WE NEED THE MONEY**

**Yandell, Gugenheim Co.**

Ready for business. Your kind of goods less than the price.

**CLOTHING CLOTHING**

SEE OURS!

**Nobby Suits and Pants.**

AT THE OLD FURNITURE STORE ON THE CORNER.

**TO OUR  
DEBTORS!**

We ask you to help  
us out by paying your  
account.

**Yandell,  
Gugenheim  
Company.**

**The Crittenden Press.**

S. M. JENKINS, EDITOR.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1905.

**FOR REPRESENTATIVE.**

We are authorized to announce  
T. H. COCHRAN  
of Marion, as a candidate for Representative from the counties of Crittenden and Livingston, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

**FOR SHERIFF.**

We are authorized to announce  
Charles O. Pogue, of Frances, as a candidate for the office of sheriff subject to the action of the Democratic party.

**PRES MAXWELL FOR SENATOR.**

It is undoubtedly the sentiment of the people to make Pres Maxwell senator, in the district composed of Crittenden, Caldwell and Webster counties. It is Crittenden's time to name the candidate and the honor will be given P. S. Maxwell without a dissenting voice, unless all signs fail.

Mr. Maxwell has large interests in the development of the mineral and other material interests of the county and it would mean a great personal sacrifice to him to accept, but it seems to be the universal opinion that he is the logical candidate to put up. In fact no one else is thought of and will not be until it is definitely known whether he will accept his party's call.

He is endowed by nature and experience with ability which would serve him well in the senate chamber and should he accept he will write the name of our city, county and state high on the tablets of honor and integrity. He is commanding presence and would attract friends and supporters to any measures he might bring before the legislative tribunals, which would insure us a representation in the legislative hall equal to the best there. His long and faithful service to his party has earned him any honor within its gift. The "Press" thinks "Senator Maxwell" sounds about right.

In another column will be found the announcement of Chas. O. Pogue, of Frances, for sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Mr. Pogue is now a merchant of his town and is, well and favorably known and belongs to one of the most respected families in the county. He is a young man of sterling ability and has habits that are unquestionably the best. We bespeak for him a fair and impartial hearing and feel sure that he will be complimented with a large vote, no matter who his opponents may be.

The article published in several of our exchanges and copied with out the editor's knowledge by the publishers of the Press last week, which ascribed the origin of the Marion conflagration to "small boys and cigarettes" is, as far as we have been able to learn, without foundation in fact.

Last week we said the watch word must be Water Works. We will have more to say next week. Our limited space this week compelling us to leave out an article on the subject which we really wished to publish this week.

Congressman James has been invited and will attend the Mass convention at Salem on May 20th.

**CRITTENDEN COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE MEETING.**

Marion, Ky., April 15th, 1905.

Whereas, by the agreed system of rotation among the counties of Caldwell, Crittenden and Webster, composing this Senatorial District, it has come to be Crittenden county's time to select or have the Democratic nominee for said office:

Therefore, be it resolved by the Crittenden county Democratic Committee at a meeting held in Marion, Ky., on the above date, that P. S. Maxwell, of Crittenden county, is the unanimous choice of all the people of this county, we might say irrespective of party affiliation, to be the next state senator from this district. His fealty and devotion to the Democratic party and its principles have been thoroughly proven by long years of service in this county as Chairman of this Committee. He is in all other respects well fitted and equipped to hold office and will render to his constituents faithful and efficient service. This county has no better man to present to the Democrats and to the people of this district than Mr. Maxwell, and we heartily recommend him to the District

Democratic Committee, and request that they take proper steps to declare him to be the Democratic nominee for said office.

T. E. Griffith, Chairman.  
Attest: C. S. NUNN, Secretary

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Rev. Jas. F. Price will preach at the C. P. church here on the 5th Sunday and you are cordially invited.

**BASE BALL GOODS, BICYCLES AND BICYCLE SUNDRIES.**  
C. C. TAYLOR at Nunn & Tucker's.

Mrs. Mattie Champion, of near Salem, was in the city Tuesday to see her brother off to Canada.

A story of a wonderful cat is going the rounds in the city. "They say that City Marshal A. S. Canon, in reviewing the debris from the site of Haynes drug store, found a cat hid in an old unused stove which was in the drug store. The walls had fallen so as to shield the stove and the cat and the cat was a live when found. Next!

Walter Griffith, of the Sheridan vicinity, son of Thos. E. Griffith, and Erastus Champion, of Mexico, left Tuesday morning for Winnipeg, Canada, where they will locate.

morning at 11 o'clock and also 7:30 at night. Subject: "The Wonderful Story."

**WE ARE STILL 'N BUSINESS.**  
HEARIN & SON.

Are you figuring on new Carpets, Mattings, Floor Oil Cloth, Carpet Paper, Rugs, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Swiss or Lace Curtains? Figure with C. B. Loyd, Fredonia, and see what he has in this line. 2wks

No, I did not get burned out, but am still in the ring with the cheapest line of Tombstones and Monuments.  
U. G. HUGHES.

**MORE GOODS FOR LESS MONEY AT OUR HOUSE THAN ANY PLACE IN TOWN.**  
HEARIN & SON.

Why pay \$20 for a Monument that you can buy from Hughes', your home man, for \$17.00?

Our house is chuck full of new goods. All the new things to wear and the best to be had for the prices asked. We take produce and pay highest market prices at all times. C. B. LOYD, Fredonia.

Five pounds of Calico for \$1.00.  
C. B. LOYD, Fredonia.

See our line of Men's Pants from \$1.00 to \$3.50, all sizes. Guaranteed to not fade or shrink from washing.  
C. B. LOYD, Fredonia.

**DON'T FORGET US WHEN YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL.**  
HEARIN & SON.

Beginning April 20, 1905, the Marion Electric Light & Ice company will handle their own globes. Globes can be secured by telephoning or calling at the power house from 6 to 7 a. m., and any time from 3 p. m. All globes will be guaranteed against burning out for three months from date of sale. We will make no allowance for breakage or rough usage.

Chas. Braswell and Carey Henry went to Roe, Ark., last week, but returned well satisfied with old Kentucky.

Marion is now quite metropolitan. We have a "city night watchman" in the person of Jack Butler. The Marion Bank has Jas. Freeman and the Farmers' Bank has Sam Stembbridge to guard their premises during the entire night. Curg Travis keeps his eye on McConnell & Stone's stock and uncle Gord Hammond guards Woods & Orme's tent.

**IN RAGTOWN**

**J. W. GOODLOE**

Has come down to a tent to carry on his wholesale business and

**HAS COME DOWN IN PRICES SO AS TO CLEAR OUT HIS STOCK!**

**Everything Found in a First-Class Grocery, Even a Stone Front, Is Here.**

Barrington Hall and Breakfast Bell Coffee. Breakfast Bacon sweet as a nut. Asparagus Tips, fit for an American Queen, which is the best one going. Sweet Potatoes, Apples, Evaporated Fruits, new Vegetables and Fruits from the four corners of the globe, all under one tent.

**J. W. GOODLOE, Ringmaster.**

**NORMAN HENRY, Clown.**

**NOTICE TO PATRONS.**

We have ordered a volt-meter to test the voltage at each residence and place of business, and will have lamps to suit the voltage at any place in the city. The voltage varies on account of loss of current in distance. We will test the current and supply the highest grades of globes without additional cost to patrons in order to give greater efficiency in lights.  
Marion Electric Light and Ice Co.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS.**

In Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Cut Glass and Silverware, Etc.

To be convinced that I will give you a bargain, come in and get prices. Every article sold on a guarantee to be just as represented. Repairing done and guaranteed. LEVI COOK, Jeweler, Marion, Ky.

**NOTICE—IN ORDER TO SUPPLY OUR PATRONS WITH NONE BUT THE BEST LAMPS AND AT MINIMUM COST, WE WILL SUPPLY ALL LAMPS USED ON OUR CIRCUITS IN FUTURE, ALSO ALL OTHER ELECTRICAL MATERIAL, CHANDLIERS, FANS, MOTORS, ETC., ALL OF WHICH ARE GUARANTEED.**  
MARION ELECTRIC LIGHT & ICE COMPANY, April 15, 1905.

**WANTED—A PAIR OF FLAWLESS MULES. WELL MATCHED AND MATED. NOT LESS THAN FOUR NOR MORE THAN SEVEN YEARS OLD. BETWEEN 15 1/2 AND 16 1/2 HANDS HIGH. BROWN, BLACK OR DARK BAY IN COLOR PREFERRED.**  
E. J. HAYWARD.

**Notice.**

Irma, Ky., April 17, 1905.  
On Saturday April 29, at 2 o'clock, we, the campmeeting committee, meet at Hurricane church to rent the camp ground hotel to the highest bidder with a right to reject any and all bids.  
COMMITTEE.

**FOR SALE—CARY SAFE, DIMENSIONS INSIDE.**  
11 1/2 inches deep.  
19 1/2 inches wide.  
33 inches high.  
**DOUBLE DOORS INSIDE AND OUT. SIDE. FIRE PROOF, GOOD AS NEW COST \$165.00 AT FACTORY.**  
ADDRESS P. L. CARE PRESS.

**F. W. NUNN,**

**Dentist,**

Office in Stewart & Ringo Gallery  
Marion, Kentucky.

**M. E. FOHS**

has put up at his house and is ready for

**Repairing,  
Cleaning**

and other work  
in the Tailor  
Line.

**Telephone 126**

And David will call  
for all work.

**M. E. FOHS.**

**LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.**

From my farm twelve miles from Marion, on Claylick creek, one two year old steer, marked over and under bit in right ear and over bit in left ear, also one dark red heifer, three years old and one pale red heifer, four years old. Will pay a liberal reward for information leading to their recovery.

W. M. REDD,  
Marion, Ky.

It is strictly business judgment to protect your property against

**Fire and  
Tornadoes.**

We represent EIGHT OF THE BEST Companies in America, and offer you absolute protection at a nominal cost. For further information call on

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Capital fully paid.....\$20,000.00  
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T. J. YANDELL, Cashier.

**J. B. KEVIL,**

LAWYER  
AND CITY JUDGE.

Regular term of City Court first Monday in each month.

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"Belleville Street Grocers."

**The Palace**

WANTS TO INVITE YOUR ATTENTION TO THEIR LINE OF

**Dry Goods, Shoes,  
Furnishing Goods**

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT WE WILL "CITE" YOU TO THE  
NEWEST UP-TO-DATE LINE OF DRY GOODS, SHOES, FURNISHING GOODS IN MARION. WE HAVE THE

**Hanan and Eclipse Shoes for Men.**

**Drew-Selby and Diamond brand for Women.**

THE BEST SHOES ON EARTH—ALL THE LATEST SHAPES.

**J. B. RAY,  
PALACE**



# JUDGE - FOR - YOURSELF!

THE SMALLEST THING  
IN OUR STORE IS

**PRICE**

THE LARGEST THING  
IN OUR STORE IS **QUALITY!**

NOW IT IS LEFT TO YOU TO CONSIDER WHAT THIS MEANS TO YOU!

BEAR IN MIND THAT OUR LINE OF WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES ARE UNSURPASSED.

DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THOSE LION BRAND SHIRTS AND COLLARS.

NEW GINGHAMS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, ALLOVER CAMBRICS AND LACES OF THE LATEST DESIGNS.

**NOT AT THE SAME STAND,**

BUT THE SAME KIND OF TREATMENT WE HAVE ALWAYS GIVEN YOU. NEW GOODS ALREADY IN AND OTHERS COMING. ALL DAMAGED GOODS WILL BE TURNED LOOSE REGARDLESS OF PRICE.

WE ARE JUST IN RECEIPT OF ANOTHER LARGESHIPMENT OF

**W. L. Douglas Shoes**

NEW SHAPES AND STYLES, BUT THE SAME OLD WEARING QUALITIES.

THEY ARE THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR \$3.00 AND \$3.50.

No Trouble to Show Goods  
and a Pleasure to Please.

**TAYLOR & CANNAN**

NORTH SIDE OF COURT SQUARE, PIERCE BUILDING, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY A. J. CRITTENDEN.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

J. H. Orme will have built at once a brick house for Schaw's meat market on Carlisle street, opposite the post office building.

Copher, with his usual energy and enterprise, was the first man to build a brick business house after the fire. He completed his bakery within three weeks after the conflagration and is now handing out home-made bread, "The Pollard Brand." None better if as good. He has completed his new culinary department and is now preparing to serve first class meals.

Foerg's Remedy is a "life bouy."  
WOODS & ORME.

Dr. R. L. Moore, wife and little daughter, Robbie, left Tuesday at noon for Cotton Plant, Arkansas, to visit his brother, Dr. Lynn Moore. They will be absent about ten days or two weeks.

ORDER YOUR GROCERIES FROM THE CASH HOUSE. GOODS DELIVERED AND COLLECTED FOR AT YOUR DOOR.  
GILBERT & HICKLIN.

Frank Dodge and wife are keeping house at Dr. R. L. Moore's this week, while the Doctor and his family are sojourning in Arkansas.

Misses Marjorie Tonkin and Helen Sayke left Saturday morning to spend a couple of days visiting at Wheatcroft.

We have two car loads of American field woven wire fence.  
HINA, BABB CO.

P. S. Maxwell and Mrs. Carrie Maxwell left Tuesday for Ardmore, I. T., to visit P. D. Maxwell and family.

W. L. Station, the grocery salesman, spent Sunday here with his family.  
B. L. Sullenger, of Lola, was in the city last week.

For impure blood try Foerg's Remedy.  
R. F. HAYNES.

Mrs. J. S. McMurray, of Repton, passed through the city last week en route home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Adams, of the Chapel Hill vicinity.

Forbes Bros. & Long Bros., architects and builders of Hopkinsville, were here last week.

Mrs. David Woods and Miss Sallie Woods left for Decatur, Ill., last week to visit D. E. Woods and family for several weeks.

Miss Mornie Brinson, of Union county, has been the guest of her brother, Prof. J. R. Brinson, for a week. She left for home yesterday.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS—We have just received a car load of lime of fine quality.  
HINA, BABB CO.

WE CHARGE NOTHING—CASH OR PRODUCE GOES.  
GILBERT & HICKLIN.

Mrs. Jno. Huegele, of Indianapolis, is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. E. Dean.

Mrs. M. Denman spent Sunday here and returned Monday morning to Sturgis, where Denman & Lord have a branch store.

We hope our friends will rally to us, as we need every one of them, and have bought out the stock of the Marion Hardware company, which will be sold at greatly reduced prices and as quickly as we can get into permanent quarters we will replenish our stock with everything needed for a first class hardware store, and rest assured we have come to stay.  
HINA, BABB CO.

As soon as J. M. Persons can have his new home, the C. J. Black house, papered, painted and thoroughly renovated he and his bride will occupy it. Already workmen are busy on it.

The many friends of Dr. Joe Clark, of Princeton, Ind., formerly of Shady Grove, and late of Marion, will regret to learn that he is in a low state of health and is now in California for the benefit of his health. His daughter, Miss Alma, married a California capitalist and Dr. Clark is now with her.

Mrs. Gill has many friends who regret her great loss in the fire. She did not have any insurance and many of her household effects were burned.

Ross Givens left Tuesday morning for Providence.

Will Mott and Herbert Morris spent Tuesday in Evansville.

Mrs. Alice Cain has returned from Milburn, I. T., and will make her home in Marion.

Frank Summerville went to Repton Monday to see his son Bart, who was painfully hurt last week by a horse stepping on his foot. He found him resting easier but still badly crippled up.

Duke Bettis, of College Park, Ga., writes his friends here that his baby is quite dangerously ill. We hope the little fellow will recover and that the parents are needlessly alarmed.

Mrs. A. S. Cavender's friends are all delighted to know that she will continue in business in Marion. Her taste in selecting goods is well-known and is appreciated by the ladies of this market.

Rev. J. R. McAfee returned Saturday night from Owensboro, where he had been for ten days conducting a meeting. From the Owensboro papers we note that the meeting was quite successful and that great interest was manifested. Rev. McAfee occupies his pulpit here Sunday morning and evening.

Rev. T. A. Conway will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening.

Henry Ledbetter and wife, Elizabeth, were here last week, the guests of R. N. Walker and family on North Main street.

We have all kinds of high grade fertilizer for sale now.  
ADAMS BROS.

Tee Pippin, the colored janitor for Woods & Orme, who is known favorably to all our people, has resigned his position with that firm and gone to California to reside. His wife accompanied him. Tee was a Democrat, something unusual for a colored man. He was and is a credit to his race in every way.

Miss Sallie Bond, of Princeton, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Taylor, last week.

Miss Ruby Hollowell, of Princeton, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Mrs. Gus Taylor on Salem street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sullinger, of Irma were in the city Monday, the guests of Mrs. Sullinger's mother, Mrs. Joel Pickens.

E. J. Hayward will build a handsome press-brick stone-trimmed building at once on the corner of Carlisle and Main streets.

J. H. Orme will build a stone-trimmed press-brick store building for Woods & Orme, druggists.

The Rev. S. J. Martin will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday

Ben B. Johnson, the well known Union county contractor and builder, of Morganfield, was here this week and desires to figure with all parties intending to build.

The great 4-ton cylinder press built at New London for the Press office, has arrived and is now on its foundation ready to run off 2000 copies of the Press per hour.

Hard to beat Queen Quality Shoes. BABCOCK.

The Walkover Shoe for well dressed men has no superior.  
HUGH HURLEY.

We have clothing to let. GRAY. Our Carpets are beauties. We have Druggists too. SAM.

W. B. Yandell will build a good hotel for Mrs. Gill. Will has a big heart.

WE NEED AND WANT YOUR TRADE AND WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT.  
HEARIN & SON.

Miss Ammie Lou Finley left Tuesday at noon to visit friends at Mexico.

Mrs. Frisber lost a much prized Litz tin bucket at the fire and would appreciate its return.

Mrs. Frank Wheeler will build two brick store rooms at once.

The Marion Bank has accepted the architect's design for a cream press-brick bank building and will build at once.

The handsome residence of D. Woods on College street is nearing completion and is a model of convenience and beauty.

J. H. Orme's residence on Wilson avenue, is being altered and many attractive additions made to it.

Thos. E. Griffith returned from Paducah Tuesday morning, where he attended United States court as a juror.

Hon. H. L. James attended United States court at Paducah last week and returned home Tuesday morning.

Congressman James arrived from Washington Monday morning.

M. T. Worley, of Marion, Ill., has been visiting his family in this county for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Roberts are the fond parents of a beautiful little daughter who arrived at their home Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock. They are receiving congratulations of their friends.

On the 25th inst., Wm. Adams and wife, of the Crayneville and Chapel Hill vicinity, will have been married 50 years, and on that date they will celebrate their Golden anniversary. They are one of our representative, christian couples and the Press extends congratulations in advance.

Hanan's new Jap-toe Balmorals for gents. The very latest.

Hanan's Nob-toe in Oxfords, Bluchers for the well dressed man. Something dressy.  
J. B. RAY.

Mrs. S. M. Jenkins and Miss Linda will spend Easter Sunday in Louisville, the guests of Mother Superior, "St. Mary Genieveve" at the "Convent of Mercy," on East Broadway.

IF YOU OWE US, PLEASE CALL AND SETTLE. WE NEED THE MONEY NOW. HEARIN & SON.

Mrs. Dellkene is in Louisville, the guest of Mrs. Walter Blackburn.

Gus Taylor went to market Tuesday to replenish the stock of Taylor & Cannon in some lines in which their assortment is broken.

**Fire! Fire! Fire!**

WE CANNOT SLEEP AT NIGHT ON ACCOUNT OF FEAR OF BURN-

ING OUT. THEN OUR INSURANCE RATE IS SO HIGH THAT WE

**Have Decided to Unload**

WE WILL SELL YOU VULCAN CHILLED, AND OLIVER CHILLED STEEL PLOWS FOR LESS MONEY PLOWS; ALSO BLOUNT TRUE BLU THAN YOU CAN BUY THEM ANYWHERE.

WE WILL SELL YOU FOR CASH 2 3-4 MOGUL WAGONS COMPLETE WITH GEAR BRAKE AND SPRING SEATS AT \$52.50—3-INCH AT \$55.00.

DISC HARROWS FOR LESS MONEY THAN ANY ONE. IN FACT, WE ARE GOING TO LIGHTEN UP IN OUR ROOMS.

**Regardless of Prices!**

AND IF IT IS BARGAINS YOU ARE LOOKING FOR, COME TO SEE US AT ONCE.

WE ALSO HAVE LARGE STOCK OF CAMPBELL AND HOOSIER CORN DRILLS, HAY RAKES, PITTSBURG PERFECT WOVEN WIRE FENCE, CAR OF STUDEBAKER WAGONS, CAR OF DELKER BUGGIES. A FULL LINE OF NEW ERA PAINT, THE BEST ON EARTH.

WE HAVE THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO MARION.

JUST UNLOADING A FRESH CAR OF TOBACCO AND CORN FERTILIZER; ALSO CAR CEMENT AND LIME.

COME TO SEE US AND GET OUR PRICES AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

**Cochran & Pickens.**

Joe B. Champion, Thos. W. Champion

**CHAMPION & CHAMPION**

—LAWYERS.—

Marion, Kentucky.

Will practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Special attention given collections. Office in old clerk's office in court house yard.

**Nellie Walker,**

NOTARY PUBLIC AND STENOGRAPHER.

Typewriting of all kinds done. At Blue & Nunn's office, Carnahan block, Marion, Kentucky.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the cream of the market. MORRIS & HUBBARD, "Belleville Street Grocers."

**E. P. STEWART,**  
**Jeweler and Optician,**

NOW AT NUNN & TUCKER'S FURNITURE STORE READY FOR BUSINESS.

**JEWELRY, WATCHES and CLOCKS**

WILL BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.

**—GIVE ME A CALL—**

YOUR JEWELER.

E. P. STEWART



Champ Clark's Letter

RECENTLY I was on a lecture tour through Michigan. An item appeared in the Detroit Free Press while I was among the Michiganders which furnishes much food for reflection. Mr. Factory Inspector Elkhoff states in his report that there are as many men out of employment today in Detroit as there were in 1893. Carry the news to Hon. C. B. Landis and General Charles H. Grosvenor, those palpitating patriots who are fond of asserting that there is not an idle man in America who cannot find work at remunerative wages if he so desires. They go so far as to say that if within all our broad confines there is a man who wishes a job and can't find one where he is all he has to do is to move into their districts and they will find it for him. If they will insert that portion of their stamp speeches in the Detroit papers they will most probably find employment in abundance at home without adding off to Europe and the Philippines. Of course Mr. Elkhoff, whose sworn duty it is to investigate labor matters in Detroit, may be mistaken, but the chances are that he is correct. Indeed, the Free Press rather indorses his statement editorially, though not in terms, and drags out the old explanation of enforced idleness—that labor saving machinery is constantly throwing larger and larger numbers of workmen out of employment. But surely the number thus thrown out cannot be much greater now than in the last two or three years. It will not do to assume that Detroit is an exception to the rule of the universal prosperity which is so much vaunted. Nobody to walk her beautiful streets, gaze upon her splendid buildings and think of her fortunate commercial location will believe for one moment that she is lagging behind her sisters in the race. The plain truth is, however unpalatable it may be, that our prosperity is sagging down. In his Buffalo speech President McKinley said, "We cannot go on forever selling everything and buying nothing," an utterance which explains our drying up prosperity. Of course by jingoes this will be regarded as lese majesty, but so is any reference to the yawning deficit in the treasury or, more accurately, the growing deficit in the revenues. Both the shrinking prosperity and the dwindling revenues may be traced to the same cause—the high and exorbitant rates of the Dingley tariff bill.

In his report Mr. Elkhoff also touches on the fact that the number of divorces increases with nonemployment of laboring men—not a new theory by any means, but one which is not sufficiently reflected upon or adequately discussed. A growing marriage record indicates prosperity the world over, and a growing divorce record indicates increasing adversity.

**A Dismantled Sugar Mill.**

At Saginaw, one place where I lectured, I was taken out to see a sad spectacle, a result of the hot-house process of the Dingley bill. A great sugar beet factory, having cost, in one way and another, over \$700,000, had been sold under a mortgage for \$300,000 and was being dismantled to be removed to Colorado. The good people of the beautiful city of Saginaw were in mourning as a consequence, and no wonder, for the removal of this sugar mill to the Centennial State not only means a clear loss of four hundred thousand of the seven hundred thousand which they had put into it, but means also that thousands of Michiganders will be out of employment. Of course it is to be hoped that as many thousands in Colorado will find employment by reason of the removal, but that is small consolation to the bereaved citizens of Saginaw and the immediate vicinity. How did the mill happen to be built? On the supposition that the exorbitant rates of the Dingley bill would be kept on the statute books forever—rates which Governor Dingley himself admitted were too high and which he said were made too high deliberately for the purpose of enabling us to make favorable bargains with other nations by reciprocity arrangements. What Governor Dingley intended should be temporary and for one purpose the people who put their good money into the sugar factory at Saginaw claim should be permanent and for another purpose, for it is a peculiarity of the beneficiaries of the tariff that if a high rate is ever overestablished they hang on to it like grim death and give it up only on compulsion, though there exists no longer a public reason for retaining it. Why are they dismantling this mammoth sugar factory? They say it is because of the Cuban tariff arrangement, the 25 per cent reduction of the Dingley rates on Philippine sugar and the threatened reduction of 50 per cent more on Philippine sugars. Now, if the tariff system is such a delicate plant after more than a century of hot-housing as to be destroyed or seriously injured by a threat to let in Philippine sugar at a reduced rate or free of all customs duties, how long must we endure it before our manufacturers can walk without government crutches? The people of Saginaw who are engaged in the sugar business treated me handsomely, and I like them, but they mistake the reason why sugar produc-

Prosperity Is Sagging Down. Sad Effect of the Dingley Bill—Tobacco Trust Profits—Fate of a Sneezer

ing is not profitable enough to remain in Michigan. The real reason is that the Germans can raise twenty tons of sugar beets to the acre, whereas the Michiganders can raise only eight tons. It was never intended that our country should raise everything. If so, the climate would have been the same from pole to pole. I would like to see beet sugar making profitable in Michigan, but I am unwilling to see my own constituents taxed 2 cents a pound for sugar in order to foster the industry.

**Trust Busting in Earnest.**

Certain philanthropists and reformers are after the tobacco trust with a brand new plan, which if it would work would not only bust the tobacco trust, but if extended sufficiently would act as a snipe-club on every trust in the land, a consummation devoutly to be wished. This scheme is simplicity itself—to induce people to quit using tobacco in any form. The theory is all right, but what about the application? It is not so easy as it might appear to persuade millions of men to change their habits. Ever since Sir Walter Raleigh first taught the paleface to toy with the weed a crusade has been waged against it, and yet last year more than \$200,000,000 was expended for tobacco in this country alone, to say nothing of what was expended in foreign countries. There is no use to argue the question as to whether the tobacco habit is an unmixed evil. Good people differ as to that and will continue to differ as long as tobacco seed sprouts. But if the philanthropists and reformers aforesaid could kill the tobacco trust they would deserve the eternal gratitude of their countrymen, for out of the \$200,000,000 expended last year by Americans to gratify their appetite for tobacco the trust pocketed more than \$50,000,000 in profits. Their experiment in destroying the octopus will be watched with interest. But why stop with the tobacco trust? If people can be induced to eschew tobacco, thereby killing the trust, why cannot the sugar trust, the coal oil trust, the beef trust, etc., be disposed of in the same way by refraining from using their products? Of course it may be argued that beef, coal oil and sugar are necessities. Many persons rate tobacco in that class. As a matter of fact, none of them is a necessity. Poultry can be substituted for beef; sugar and coal oil may be absolutely dispensed with, and still the human race may be propagated, live and flourish. Not long since, while the committee on ways and means was having hearings on the Philippine tariff bill I was greatly surprised, as were many others, to learn that the Chinese are just learning how to use sugar, but I did not learn, although I intend to, what they have been using in lieu thereof all these centuries. If they all get to using sugar, one of two things must happen—either the sugar output must be greatly increased or the price will soar sky high, for there are some 400,000,000 Chinese. They will buy the sugar market to beat the world.

**Not to Be Sneezed At.**

United States Senator William Warner of Missouri must not be sneezed at. That's res adjudicata, a fact which one Thomas Caldwell will probably remember as long as he lives, certainly during the twenty days in which he will be in durance vile for not having prophetic ken enough to know that he must not sneeze at our newly elected Republican United States senator, alias the mysterious stranger. Mr. Caldwell has one peculiar accomplishment of which he was proud and with which he delighted his friends or annoyed his enemies—just as fate or fancy carried. That was to sneeze whenever he chose. With most folks sneezing is not only an unpleasant but an involuntary performance. The only reason that any other human being except Caldwell ever sneezes is that it can't be helped. It is strange that it was his faculty of voluntary sneezing on which he plumed himself and for which he was thankful that he was not as other men that landed him behind the bars. The place where he sneezed so disastrously was Convention hall, Kansas City, Mo., and the time was the night of the great Warner jollification meeting. Mr. Caldwell evidently made a mistake in selecting the psychological moment and the spot where to shine by sneezing. A veracious chronicler says: "As each of the speakers reached a climax in his address Caldwell released a sneeze that penetrated every corner of the building. Everybody near laughed, and the speakers were embarrassed, but so real was the sneeze that not until after the seventh or eighth explosion was it suspected that the sneezing was not involuntary. Then Secretary Clendenen of the Commercial club had Caldwell arrested." Then some K. C. Dogberry sent the poor man to jail for twenty days, where he can sneeze ad libitum. No doubt Mr. Secretary Clendenen of the Commercial club will be entitled to a postoffice or "something equally good" for his heroic squelching of Caldwell. The immortal sneezer urged in mitigation that he was sneezing because he was there to hear the beloved Warner and him alone; that he was weary of the other jawsmiths and sneezed to give them notice that it was time to pull off the real show by introducing the major, a plea contain-

ing much sense, but not appealing to Justice Dogberry, before whom he was hailed. If a man may not relieve his pent up emotions in this country by sneezing, how can we make mouths at Russia, Turkey and other despotic governments? What are we coming to anyway?

**Returning Sanity.**

It seems that certain jingoes are returning to sanity. The cases are only sporadic, it is true, but they may increase. In a former letter I referred to the fact that Governor J. A. E. Hull, representative in congress from the Des Moines district of Iowa, had had a hard interval in which he presided over between the United States and Japan. If we try to hold on to the Philippines. The governor got scared about his sensible interview and has relapsed into jingoism. Perhaps he may recover.

Now comes Uncle Shelby M. Culison of Illinois, who prides himself on a strong physical resemblance to Abraham Lincoln, who is chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations, who aspires to the presidency, who is much past the age at which Dr. Osier suggests people should be chloroformed, who is one of the mildest mannered of mortals, and delivers himself thus emphatically: "I wish Santa Dominga and Haiti were at the bottom of the sea. The world would be better off if they were wiped off the map. That's brief and to the point. Not much diplomacy about that, eh? If there is, it is of the most ancient variety. It leaves nothing to the imagination. Uncle Shelby must have been highly wrought up to express such a downright opinion as that, and it may be safely stated that what he wishes in that regard is also wished by many of his countrymen as an alternative to our assuming an overbearing and those sweltering republics, improperly so called. Uncle Shelby has borrowed my platform, just as Governor Hull borrowed my prophecy. Coming from a Democrat who desires only the prosperity of his country and the perpetuity of the republic, they attracted little attention, but from jingoes it is different. I am perfectly willing to give Messrs. Culison and Hull all the glory if they will only keep it up.

The bloody butcher, Morales, president of Santa Dominga, declares that all he wants is peace and that he intends to stamp out revolutionists as he would so many vipers, seeming to forget that only yesterday he was a revolutionist himself. He also thinks that Uncle Sam could help him amazingly in keeping the peace and at the same time holding him in power. No doubt, no doubt. Uncle Sam could help any body keep the peace—so can a policeman—but who appointed our uncle universal policeman? Is it desirable? Is it profitable? Is it wise? Is it even safe? Perhaps these thoughts drove Uncle Shelby from his usual mildness into expressing the sanguinary wish above quoted. Morales says that his people are like a bucking horse—the only way to ride them is with a strong rein and to sock the spurs in. No doubt he is correct, but why should we help him hold a strong rein or sock his spurs in? Perhaps Uncle Shelby and Puck agree on the sentiment, "What fools these mortals be!"

California is agitating for a Japanese exclusion law, but when she asks congress for it perhaps somebody may jog her memory with the unpleasant fact that her voice was among the loudest in favor of annexing the lepers of Hawaii and the nondescripts in the Philippines. Men who had more at heart the good of the whole country, including California, than California herself had opposed those unwise and unfortunate schemes tooth and nail. They may be a little lukewarm when they remember that California helped to consummate those colossal blunders.

Mr. Vice President Fairbanks is already swinging round the southern segment of the circle to promote his candidacy in 1908. That must make Messrs. Shaw, Taft, Foraker et al. green with envy. It is much easier to run for president in 1905 than it will be three years later. So nobody should envy the tall Hoosier the pleasure of his present peregrinations. All of them should keep an eye on T. R. notwithstanding his remarks on the night of the election. Wise men change their minds.

The more the Santo Domingo treaty is considered the more American citizens there will be against it. Our suzerainty over the Santo Dominicans will lead to our suzerainty over most of Central and South America, and surely we have troubles enough of our own on hand now. Now President Roosevelt seems to be in a huff because of the senate's nonaction, but time is a great physician, and he is likely to come around all right while in the healthful atmosphere of Texas.

Kansas seems to be a doubting Thomas when it comes to think of Mr. Commissioner Garfield. She objects to his investigating the coal oil trust, evidently being afraid that he will report that it does business at a dead loss and that a popular subscription ought to be taken to keep Mr. John D. Rockefeller out of the poorhouse. Kansas believes in going the whole hog or none.

The public mind is becoming badly muddled as to Mr. Secretary of State John Hay. One set of scribes have him on the verge of the grave, while another set make him out a sure winner for president. Let us hope that both sets are wrong.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee are the cream of the market.  
MORRIS & HUBBARD,  
"Belleville Street Grocers."

**HALLOWAY BROS.,**

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

**All Kinds of Dressed Lumber, Doors, Sash, Shingles, Laths, Mouldings, Paints, Oils and Window Glass.**

Mill at Commercial. Yards at Sturgis.

**WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY**

Sturgis, - Kentucky.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Crittenden Circuit Court, Kentucky. DAVID B. KEVIL, Plaintiff. Against WILLIAM H. CLARK, Defendant.

Notice of sale—in equity. By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Crittenden circuit court, rendered at the March term thereof, 1905, in the above cause, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 8th day of May, 1905, at 1 o'clock p. m., or thereafter (being county court day) proceed to offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder on a credit of six and twelve months, at the court house door, in the town of Marion, Ky., the property mentioned in the judgment, to-wit:

One lot, situated in the town of Marion, Ky., and in what is known as East Marion, and being a part of lots No. 7, 8 and 9, on the plot of Wilson's heirs addition, fronting on Kevil street 110 feet and fronting on Depot street 200 feet, being 110 feet north and south and 200 feet east and west. Also another lot, being a part of lots No. 9 and 10 of Wilson's heirs addition and bounded as follows: Beginning at the southwest corner of Misses M. A. Lemon's lot, now J. W. Blue's, on the north side of East Depot street; thence west with the line of said street 82 1/2 feet to the southeast corner of what is known as the Jamerson lot; thence with the division line of the Jamerson lot, McMeican, now Mrs. Carlen and Kingston lots, about 317 feet to an alley; thence with line of alley about 8 1/2 feet to the corner of the Lemon lot, now Blue's; thence south with the division line between this lot and the Lemon lot to Depot street and to the beginning, size, of lot 8 1/2 feet front on Depot street and running north 317 feet.

Also another lot adjoining the above described lots fronting 50 feet on Kevil street and running back 200 feet, and being a part of the lot upon which Mrs. Carlen now lives and off of the south side of same, being the same lot once owned by Bella McMeican.

All of the foregoing lots were purchased by Clark & Kevil of Mrs. C. E. Jamerson, John H. Moore and wife and Ben F. McMeican and wife.

Said three lots are to be sold as one lot.

Or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment bearing legal interest from the day of sale, according to law. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Bond payable to J. G. Rochester Commissioner.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Commissioner of Crittenden Circuit Court.

Telephone Cable to Cross River at Golconda.

Manager Shrader was in Smithland Friday, and is making arrangements for the Cumberland Telephone company to lay a cable across the Ohio river at Golconda, and place a line from that place, by way of Berry Ferry, Bayon and Birdsville, direct to this place, and connect with the Cumberland line here. The proposed line and cable will cost something like \$7,000 and will pass through one of the richest and most fertile agricultural portions of Livingston county.—Livingston Democrat.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee are the cream of the market.

MORRIS & HUBBARD, "Belleville Street Grocers."

H. Koltinsky has lumber to sell.

**Boston & Paris LUMBER COMPANY**

Are Offering for Sale Now One of the Best Assortments of

**Building - Material**

Both Pine and Popular.

that the markets afford. Be sure to see their grades and prices when in need of anything in their line.

They Are Contractors and Builders of Houses, Both Large and Small.

Don't be deceived in grades of lumber and workmanship of frames. They make the best frames to be had. Examine them.

Windows, Doors, Blinds, Laths, and all kinds of Shingles.

**BOSTON & PARIS LUMBER CO.**

**Marion Milling Co.**

Did not burn out. Their hundred barrel a day capacity is being run.

Send them your orders for

**ELK PATENT and CROWN**

**Straight Grade Flour.**

Brinton B. Davis, the Architect of the New \$350,000 Armory and other large structures at Louisville wants to help rebuild Greater Marion.

**BRINTON B. DAVIS, ARCHITECT.**

505-506 "The Masonic," LOUISVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

If you intend to build you need the services of a good Architect and you save by employing one.



## PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD



Writes the Old Groceryman About His—Dad Almost Fights a Duel—He Is Arrested a Good Deal.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK, Governor of Wisconsin, Formerly Publisher of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.

Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles. Paris, France.—My Dear Uncle Ezra: I am in an awful state here, and I don't know what to do with him. I struck this town all in a heap, and the people seemed to be paralyzed. They couldn't speak, except to make motions and make noises that I could not interpret. This is the time dad and I have been in a place where nobody understood our language. Ordinarily we would take care in teaching people to speak English language, but in coming across the English channel dad and I got something we never got on water before. Ordinary seasickness is only an incident, that makes you wish you were dead—just temporary, but when it wears off you



AND NOW HE COUGHS UP A TIP EVERY TIME HE SEES A SERVANT LOOK AT HIM

can enjoy your religion and virtuous as well as ever, but the seasickness that the English channel gives you is a permanent investment, like government bonds that you cut coupons off of. I expect we shall be sick always now, and worse every other day, like shills and fever.

Say, a boat on the English channel does not roll, or pitch, at intervals, like a boat on ordinary water, but it goes stunts like a broncho that has been poisoned by eating loco-weeds, and goes into the air and dives down under, and shakes itself like a black bass with a hook in its mouth, and rolls over like a trained dog, and sits up on its hind legs and begs, and then walks on its fore paws, and seems to jump through hoops, and dig for woodchucks, and all the time the water boils like "pollinaris," full of bubbles, and it gives you the hiccups to look at it, and it flows every way at the same time, and the wind comes from the fourteen quarters at once, and blows hot if you are too hot and want a cool breeze, and if you are too cold, and want a warm breeze to keep you alive, it comes right from the north pole, and you just perish in your tracks.

Gee, but it is awful. When you get seasick on an ordinary ocean, you know where to locate the disease, and you know where to go for relief, and when you have got relieved you know that you are alive, but an English channel seasickness is as different from any other as an alcohol jag is different from a champagne drunk. This English channel seasickness begins on your toes, and you feel as though the toenails were being pulled out with pincers, and the veins in your legs seem to explode, your arms will like lettuce in front of a cheap grocery, your head seems to be struck with a pile-driver and telescoped down into your spine, and your stomach feels as though you had swallowed a telephone pole with all of the cross arms and wires and glass insulators, and you wish lightning would strike you. Gosh, but dad was hot when he found that he was sick that way, and when we got ashore he wanted to kill the first man he met.

He thinks that it is a crime for a man not to understand the English language, and when he tells what he wants, and the man he is talking to shrugs his shoulders and laughs, and brings him something else, he wants to pull his gun and begin to shoot up the town, and only for me he would have killed people before this, but now he takes it out in scowling at people who do not understand him. Dad seems to think that if he cannot make a man understand what he says, all he has to do is to swear at the man, but there is no universal language of profanity, so the more dad swears the more the nervous Frenchman smiles, and acts polite.

I think the French people are the politest folks I ever knew. If a Frenchman had to kick a person out of doors, he would wear a felt slipper, and after he had kicked you he would place his hat on his heart, and bow, and look so sorry, and hurt, that you would want to give him a tip.

O, but this tipping business is what is breaking dad's heart. I think if the servants would arrange a syndicate to rob dad of two or three dollars a day, by pocket picking, or sneak thieving, he would overlook it, and say that as long as it was one of the customs of the country we should have to submit to it, but when he

has paid his bill, with everything charged extra, and the servants line up and look appealingly, or mad, as the case may be, dad is the hardest man to loosen that ever was, but if they seem to look the other way, and not, apparently, care whether they get a cent or not, dad would go and hunt them up, and divide his roll with them. Dad is not what you would call a "tight wad," if you let him shed his money normally, when he feels the loosening coming on, but you try to work him by bowing and cringing, and his American spirit gets the better of him, and he looks upon the servant as pretty low down. I have told him that the tipping habit is just as bad in America as in France, but he says in America the servant acts as though he never had such a thought as getting a tip, and when you give him a quarter or other tip he looks puzzled, as though he did not just recall what he had done to merit such treatment, but finally puts the money in his pocket with an air as though he would accept it in trust, to be given to some deserving person at the first opportunity, and then he smiles, and gets away, and blows in the tip for something wet and strong.

I told dad if he would just ignore the servants, as though he did not understand that they expected a tip, that he would be all right, so when we got ready to move from the hotel to private rooms dad never gave any servant a tip. Well, I don't know what the servants did to our baggage, but they must have marked it with a smallpox sign, or something, for nobody would touch it for several hours, but finally a baggage man took it and started for our apartments, and got lost, and didn't show up for two days, and when it was finally landed on the sidewalk nobody would carry it up stairs, and dad and I had to lug it up two flights, and I thought dad would have apoplexy.

We found a guide who could talk New Orleans English and he said it would cost three dollars to square it with the servants at the hotel, and have the baggage removed from our baggage, and dad paid it, and now he coughs up a tip every time he sees a servant look at him. He pays when he comes out, and says he is cured of trying to reform the customs of anybody else's country.

We have engaged a guide to stay with us day and night. The guide took us out for a bat last night, and dad had the time of his life. Dad has drunk a good deal of spirituous and malt liquors in his time, but I don't think he ever indulged much in champagne at three or four dollars a bottle at home. Maybe he has been saving himself up till he got over here, where champagne is cheap and it takes several quarts to make you see angels. The guide took us to one of these bullyvards, where there are tables out on the sidewalk, and you can eat and drink and look at the dukes and counts and duchesses and things promenading up and down flirting like sin, and we sat down to a table and ordered things to eat and drink, and dad looked like Uncle Sam, and felt his oats.

When he had drunk a few thimblefuls of absinthe, and some champagne, and eat a plateful of frogs, he was just ripe for trouble. A woman and a man at an adjoining table had one of these white dogs that is sheared like a hedge fence, with spots of long hair left on in places, and dad coaxed the dog over to our table and began to feed him frogs' legs, and the woman began to talk French out loud, and look cross at dad, and the count that was with her came over to our table and looked at dad in a tone of voice that meant trouble, and said something sassy, and the guide said the man wanted to fight a duel because dad had contaminated the woman's dog, and dad got mad and offered to wipe out the whole place, and he got up with a champagne bottle and looked defiance at the count, and the waiters began to scatter, when the woman



THE COUNT LOOKED AT DAD IN A TONE OF VOICE THAT MEANT TROUBLE

came up to dad and begged him not to hurt the count, and as she spoke broken English dad could understand her, and she looked so beautiful, and her eyes were filled with tears, and dad relented and said: "Don't cry, dear, I won't hurt the little runt." She was so glad dad was not going to kill the count that she threw herself into his arms and thanked dear America for producing such a grand citizen, such a brave man as dad, who could forego the pleasure of killing a poor, weak man who had insulted him, particularly as dad's wild Indian ancestry made it hard for him to refrain from blood.

Well, dad's face was a study, as he braced up and held that 150 pounds of white meat in his arms, with all the people looking on, and he seemed proud and heroic, and he stroked her hair and told her not to worry, and finally she hid herself away from dad and the count took her away, and they went up the bullyvard, and after all

was quiet again dad said: "Hennerly, let this be a lesson to you. When you are tempted to commit a rash act and avenge an insult in blood, stop and think of the sorrow and shame that will come to you if you draw your gun too quick, and have a widow on your hands as the result. Suppose I had killed that shrimp, the face of his widow would have haunted me always, and I would have wanted to die. Don't ever kill anybody, my boy, if you can settle a dispute by shaking the dice."

Well, dad ordered some more wine, and as he drank it, he allowed the populace to admire him and say things about the great American millionaire, who spent money like water and was so brave to fight. Then dad called for his check to pay his bill, and when he felt in his pocket for his roll of bills, he hadn't a nickel and the woman, when she was in his arms, weeding



AND SHE LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL AND HER EYES FILLED WITH TEARS AND DAD RELENTED AND SAID: "DON'T CRY, DEAR."

With one hand, had gone through dad's pockets with the other. Dad felt for his watch, to see what time it was, and his watch was gone, and the waiter was waiting for the money and dad tried to explain that he had been buncoed, and the head waiter came and begun to act sassy, and then they called a policeman to stay by us till the money was produced, and everybody at the other tables laughed, and dad turned blue, and I thought he would have a fit. Finally, the guide began to talk, and the result was that a policeman went home with us, and dad found money enough to pay the bill, but he talked language that caused the landlady to ask us to find a new place.

The next morning the guide showed up with an officer who had a warrant for dad for hugging a woman in a public cafe, and it seemed as though we were in for it, but the guide said he could settle the whole business by paying the officer \$20, and dad paid it and I think the guide and the officer divided the money. Say, this is the greatest town we have struck yet for excitement, and I guess dad will not have a chance to think of his sickness.

This morning we went into a big department store, and, by gosh! we found the count that dad was going to fight was a floor-walker, and the countess was behind a counter selling soap. When dad saw the count leaning at him, he put his hand on his pistol pocket and yelled a regular cowboy yell, and the count rushed down into the basement, the soap counteress fainted, and the police took dad to the police station, and all day the guide and I have been trying to get him out on bail. If we get dad out of this we are going to put a muzzle on him. Well, if anyone asks you if I am having much of a time abroad, you can tell them the particulars.

P. S.—We got dad out for \$20 and costs, and he says he will blow Paris up before night. We are going up to the top of the Eiffel tower this afternoon, to count our money, as dad doesn't take out his pocketbook anywhere on the ground for fear of being robbed.

Yours full of frogs,  
HENNERLY.

Modern Ways in Japan.

Japan long since copied European methods of warfare to excellent purpose. To-day she is adopting the frivolities. Until recently jewelry, for instance, was tabooed, but now even gentlemen are often seen with a thick gold ring, made out of an old Japanese coin called "koban." The study of the introduction of a new custom is interesting. As to kissing, it is rather a delicate subject to touch upon, but it cannot be dismissed with a general statement that "in affection and love the Japanese are outwardly undemonstrative." All depends upon circumstances. Kissing as practised in the west is still strange to them, but no one who knows about it would wonder if a young couple of modern Japan should take to it to express their love.

—N. Y. Herald.

At the Rectory, Too.

A pleasant girl answers the ring of all callers at a certain rectory in Brooklyn. She is a daughter of the Emerald Isle and is capable of as many good Irish blunders as any son of "the old sod." To the inquiry of a recent caller if Father was in, she replied in the negative. The caller, however, rather than be disappointed, was content to see one of the curates and told the girl as much.

"Well," she replied, "there's only one in and he's just gone out."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Making Money for Others.

Our mints are now coining money for nations that have no mints of their own. For example, last year the Philadelphia mint coined money for Colombia and Venezuela. The Philadelphia and San Francisco mints executed the coinage for the Philippine government.—Boston Transcript.

## HOOG'S FUNERAL.

BY W. D. NESBITT.

The Bowersville Brass Band got its first public engagement when old man Hoog died. It is not disrespectful to refer to the late lamented as "old man Hoog," for he has been thus called every day for the forty years preceding his death, and, as he owned about half the rented houses in Bowersville, and took furniture where he could not get the money for rent, the appellation was not one of love and esteem by any means. But he had money, and he was to have a fine funeral. When a man may have a brass band at his funeral he may be said to have achieved some sort of success in life. And when he is going to have such a band as the Bowersville brass one at that ceremony, there are going to be sad features connected with it.

Mrs. Hoog engaged the band herself. She disputed with Herr Spleinfutz over the price for some time, but at last they agreed on a figure. Then Mrs. Hoog looked over the music of the band. It was arranged by numbers. That is, "No. 1," as the bandmaster would call for it, would be "Hail to the Chief," for instance. For convenience sake, the leader always told his men to play "Number" so-and-so. Mrs. Hoog selected the following programme:

Dead March in Saul. (To be played while procession leaves the house.)

Chopin's Funeral March. (To be played after entering the church, the band remaining outside.)

"Flee as a Bird." (March to the cemetery.)

"Nearer, My God, to Thee." (At the cemetery.)

"The Sweet By-and-By." (To be played coming home.)

Now, it chanced that Herr Spleinfutz could not read English very well, so he submitted the programme to the editor of the Bowersville Clarion, who was not indulging in any unbecomable grief over the taking away of old man Hoog. The editor had been evicted from his former office, also from his residence, because The Clarion did not bring in enough money to meet the demands of Hoog. When he saw the programme he said:

"Say, this isn't written very plain. Better let me fix it up for you, and give you the numbers of the selections, so you'll get everything straight."

"Choose it," agreed Herr Spleinfutz.

On the morning of the funeral the editor handed the Herr the revised list of music, with adjurations to play the numbers indicated, and to play them well.

The weeping widow was musing over the year of black dresses that was ahead of her when the band struck up the first number. She gasped with astonishment when it blared forth the opening bars of "When You Ain't Got No Money, Why, You Needn't Come Around!"

"Mercy!" she whispered to the preacher. "What's wrong with that band? Go and tell them to stop that awful tune."

But the preacher was informed that the music was in accordance with the orders of Mrs. Hoog, and when Spleinfutz showed him the programme, with the numbers plainly written out, he retired from the argument with a thrill of horror in his soul. And the rollicking admonition to remain at a distance when financially embarrassed gave joy to the hearts of those who had known and honored the dear departed in life.

At the church the mourners and others had fairly seated themselves, when from the outside came the jingling cadence of:

"A Little More Work for the Undertaker."

There was suppressed excitement and much uneasiness in the church, but everybody seemed to realize the solemnity of the occasion and the band was permitted to play the selection through. But when the mournful gathering came out to take up the march to the cemetery there was a baleful glare from beneath the black veil which hid the features of Mrs. Hoog. And, but for the looks of the thing, she would have stopped the funeral or jumped from the carriage, when, far ahead of the hearse, the musicians led off with:

"Enjoy Yourselves."

It was a ragtime drive to the little cemetery, and a wrathful widow who stepped from her carriage at the end of that drive. But the band had considerably stepped at some distance from the Hoog lot, and the editor of the Clarion, a grim smile lighting for mastery of his features, was lurking near at hand, with his notebook ready for service.

The disconsolate widow had to be supported by several female friends, but she seemed able to stand alone, and even to jump in the air, if they would let her go, when the band roared forth:

"Throw Him Down, McCluskey!"

"For, by a strange coincidence, the undertaker's name was Francis McCluskey. The sudden onslaught of melodious advice rattled him so that he had to lean against a tombstone and conceal his features with his hat. Then the band filed soberly from the cemetery and took up the homeward march, their feet lightened by the strains of:

"You'll Get All That's Coming to You."

Mrs. Hoog's carriage passed the band on a fast trot before it had gotten fifty yards from the gate, but Herr Spleinfutz stuck to his contract and played the tune all the way to town.

That week's Clarion contained a beautiful account of the funeral and devoted some twenty lines to expatiating upon the "timely and appropriate music, which was selected by the sorrowing relief of the highly esteemed deceased."

But Herr Spleinfutz has discovered that the last tune on the programme was far from prophetic, and now he is suing Mrs. Hoog for the amount of his bill.—N. Y. Times.

Wasn't Acquainted.

"Waiting in the bank directly in front of me was a charming woman of 20 or so who was having her first experience in banking," said the merchant as he lighted his cigar after luncheon, relates the New York Times. "She was asked the questions usual for one who is opening an account; her name, address, whether married or single, and her father's and mother's name. She got along all right until the clerk asked:

"Mother's maiden name, please?"

"I don't quite understand, I'm afraid," she said, hesitatingly.

"I mean your mother's name when she was a girl," explained the clerk.

"How should I know? I don't like impertinence, sir! How should I know? I didn't know her when she was a girl. The ideal! Are you trying to make fun of me, sir?"

Food for Thought.

Miss Minnie Millions (showing her diamonds)—I'll never want for bread while I have these.

Miss Caustique (after looking at them)—Or for pastry, either, I imagine.—Cleveland Leader.

Advanced ideas are not necessarily advanced in the right direction.—Puck.

## ADAMS & PIERCE

### Machinists.

Since the fire we have located at the old Griffith shop, and will

### Serve the Public the Best We Can

until we build, when we will put in more and better machinery than ever before.

## ADAMS & PIERCE

## I Wish to Announce....

To my friends that I am now ready to show them the

### Latest Styles in Millinery

I also wish to state that my goods are FRESH AND NICE and not damaged as reported.

### Call and See Me at Ray Bros.' Store

Misses Laura Hurley and Addie Copper are my trimmers and sales ladies and they would be pleased to see their friends.

## Mrs. Grant Davidson.

## S. H. RAMAGE,

### The Tinner.

I saved most of my tools and material enough for all immediate needs. Am prepared for any call in my line. Roofing, Gut-tering, Valleys, and everything known to the tinware business. Give me a call at my residence on Belleville Street.

## S. H. RAMAGE.

## M. COPHER.

BELLEVILLE STREET, SOUTH SIDE TENT.

## CHOICE FANCY GROCERIES,

### Vegetables and Fruits of all Climes.

NICE FRESH CANDIES, DATES AND FIGS.

## SWEET OLD HAMS

### BREAKFAST BACON

OUR FANCY OOLONG TEA THE TALK OF THE CITY.

Come and See Us When You Want Something Extra Nice.

## M. COPHER.

### SAVE 1/2 YOUR PAINT BILLS

To See Teddy.

Dr. J. N. Todd and C. B. Loyd, of Fredonia, and Dr. Z. T. Cunningham and Frank Morgan, of this city, went to Louisville this morning to see the president.

The Bennett assignee sale at Fredonia, last Thursday was conducted by M. J. Groom. S. R. Boyd bought the store, stock and fixtures, and is now running the business.

Hon. Ollie M. James, our congressman, was in the city a short while Sunday. He was en route to Memphis, where he is now attending the meeting of the Mississippi river commission.

John Grayot, enroute to Smithland from Marion, where he had been attending his official duties in the Crittenden Circuit court, spent Sunday in the city, as the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Terry.—Princeton Leader.

### SEVERED HEAD

New Orleans, La., April 14.—Crashing through the elevator shaft of the St. Charles hotel the severed head of Robert Darrah, an employe, fell beside a group of ladies who were waiting for the elevator. Their dresses were spattered with blood. The women screamed and several almost fainted.

Darrah had been working on the shaft when the descending elevator caught his head and severed it as clean as if it had been cut with a knife.

### COCHRAN & PICKENS.

Marion, Ky.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the cream of the market.

MORRIS & HUBBARD.

"Belleville Street Grocers."

When a father starts to spoil a child, he does it a great deal worse than any woman.



# A. S. CAVENDER

Has bought out John Pickens and will continue business and will have temporary quarters at the Millinery Store of Miss Ada Harrig in the new building next door to Nunn & Tuckers. I will have bargains for everybody. My stock must be reduced, as my floor space is limited. Dress Goods of Choicest Patterns and Fabrics. Shoes and Clothing at Fire Prices. Laces, Embroideries and Fancy Work.

## A. S. CAVENDER

My Friends Are Invited

LOOK AT THIS A MOMENT

### THE PALACE STORE

Has a line of shoes unsurpassed  
Has a line of furnishing goods up to date  
Has a line of dry goods that can't be beat

**They Handle the Best and Sell for Cash  
TO EVERYBODY---ONE PRICE**

PERCALES 6c

BROWN SHEETING 5c

CALICOES 4 1-2 and 5c

BED TICKING 10c

Various other things too numerous to mention.

Mohair, Silks and Hamburg all go at small profit.

Don't Fail to See Us.

**THE PALACE**

**J. B. RAY.**

"Slightly disfigured but still in ring,  
and you will find us doing business at  
the Pierce Hardware Stand, recently oc-  
cupied by A. J. Chittenden, the grocer.

It may be some trouble to show the  
goods, but it will be a pleasure to please.

**TAYLOR & CANNON.**

**B. B. Johnson,**

**CONTRACTOR  
and  
BUILDER,**

MORGANFIELD, KENTUCKY.

REFERENCES—J. S. Blue, Mayor  
city of Morganfield; Chas. H. Ellis,  
Cashier National Bank; W. T. Drury,  
Attorney.

Consultation Requested

**Lumber  
and  
Timber  
FOR SALE**

A FEW MINERAL PROPERTIES.

PHONE 1.

**W. A. DAVIDSON.**

LEVIAS KENTUCKY.

NOTICE.

The ladies of the Cumberland Pres-  
byterian church will give an Easter  
Egg Hunt at the residence of Mrs. T.  
H. Cochran, Saturday, April 22, at 2  
o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

#### ASSESSMENTS

Raised on Lands in Eleven Counties  
in the State of Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky., April 12.—The State  
Board of Equalization made its first  
preliminary assessment of 18 Western  
Kentucky counties yesterday. The  
County assessor's valuation in Callo-  
way, Hopkins, Livingston, Marshall  
and McCracken counties was accepted.  
The increase are as follows: Ballard,  
25 per cent on lands; Caldwell, 15 per  
cent on lands and 4 per cent on town  
lots; Carlisle, 10 per cent on lands;  
Christian, 20 per cent on lands; Crit-  
tenden, 25 per cent on lands; Fulton,  
20 per cent on lands and 5 per cent on  
town lots; Graves, 20 per cent on both  
lands and lots; Hickman, 25 per cent  
on land and 10 per cent on lots; Lyon,  
15 per cent on lands and 5 per cent on  
lots; Union, 14 per cent on lands; Web-  
ster, 15 per cent on lands and 10 per  
cent on lots.

WANTED—A good horse that will  
saddle and drive. DR. G. E. SHIVELY.  
Marion, Ky.

#### An Old Land Mark Gone

The old Ephraim Hill house on  
Crooked Creek, near the present coun-  
ty farm, was burned last month. It  
was built in 1810 by Cal Hill's father  
and was a substantial two-story log  
weatherboarded, and was in a remark-  
able state of preservation considering  
its age.

It caught fire from soot in the chim-  
ney, and was soon doomed. It was  
the property of Cal Hill's youngest  
daughter, Nannie, wife of John W.  
Belt, and was occupied by the family  
of Alex. C. Elder. Mrs. Elder and her  
three children were alone at the time  
Mr. Elder being in Florida for his  
health.

#### NEW RAILROAD

FROM MORGANFIELD

Subscriptions Pouring in for the New  
Railroad—\$10,000 Subscribed in  
One Day.

Morganfield, Ky., April 15.—Sub-  
scriptions and contributions to the  
Young-Waller syndicate in the way of  
terminal and depot grounds with to-  
day's canvassing now amounts to over  
ten thousand dollars.

It is highly probable every require-  
ment of the above syndicate will be  
met, as the stipulations are extremely  
reasonable, and the road will in all  
probability be built in the near future.  
This road will connect with the L.  
and N. at Henderson or Madisonville  
or some intermediate point. Hender-  
son is highly favored by many of our  
most influential citizens.

#### GOLD IN CARROLL COUNTY.

Work of Mining Will Be Pushed by  
Eastern Parties.

Carrollton, Ky., April 15.—Gold has  
been found in paying quantities on  
the farm of John Oberst, in Hunter's  
Bottom, a few miles below Carrollton.  
Eastern parties have been assaying  
specimens and their report is so fa-  
vorable that work in mining the pro-  
duct will begin at once.

#### Dr. LaRue Not Indicted.

Smithland, Ky., April 15.—The  
grand jury has not returned an in-  
dictment against Dr. Fred LaRue on  
the charge of shooting Blunt Hodge,  
and it is understood that no in-  
dictment will be found.

Prof. W. C. Cantberry, of Smith-  
land, Ky., has withdrawn his applica-  
tion for the principalship of our grad-  
ed school and accepted a like position  
in the graded school of his home town.  
—Lyon County Times.

**BASE BALL GOODS, BICYCLES  
AND BICYCLE SUNDRIES.**  
C. C. TAYLOR at Nunn & Tucker's.

#### MAKES A BIG PROFIT.

John Brasher Sells Timber from \$6,000  
Tract for \$24,000.

Madisonville, Ky., April 15.—John  
Brasher has sold to the Pratt-Worth-  
ington Lumber company, of Ohio, the  
timber on 2,000 acres in North Chris-  
tian county for \$24,000. Mr. Brasher  
recently purchased the land for \$6,000.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffees are the  
cream of the market.

MORRIS & HUBBARD.

"Belleville Street Grocers."

WILL SELECT DEMOCRATIC NOM-  
INEE FOR REPRESENTATIVE  
AT SALEM MAY 20.

Salem, Ky., April 14.—The Demo-  
cratic committee of Livingston and  
Crittenden counties met here today  
and called a mass convention for May  
20, at Salem, Livingston county, for  
the purpose of nominating a Demo-  
cratic candidate for representative of  
Livingston and Crittenden counties.

There is only one announced can-  
didate for the nomination, Hon. Thos.  
H. Cochran, of Marion, Ky., and there  
will likely be no other candidate as  
it is Crittenden county's time to have  
the office.

Crittenden county will certainly not  
offer any other candidate either. We  
are all for Tom for anything he wants  
or will accept. He is making this race  
at a great sacrifice to his private in-  
terests, but this has always been his  
rule—to do all he could for his friends,  
his church and his party.

Old Hughes Homestead in Fredonia  
Valley Burned.

Our Fredonia correspondent writes:

Thursday morning about 7 o'clock  
the report came that Frank Hughes'  
large two-story residence was on fire.  
Just how the fire started is not known.  
There was no one at the house and  
the fire started in the attic where no  
one had been for weeks. A man who  
was passing by saw the flames, he  
ran into the house and going to the  
telephone called the central office  
here, telling them to give the alarm,  
and in a short time the news spread  
over the entire community and a large  
crowd was soon hard at work saving  
what they could out of the house and  
watching the outhouses, smoke house,  
etc., which they prevented from burn-  
ing.

The loss was a very heavy one to  
Mr. Hughes as he had no insurance.  
He had been carrying \$2,000 insurance  
on the house but it was out some time  
ago and he had failed to renew. The  
loss will probably be about \$2,500, as  
about half of the contents were burn-  
ed. Mr. Hughes is one of our best  
citizens and we are glad to learn that  
he will rebuild in a short time.

#### Expression of Gratitude.

Crittenden Press:  
I wish, through the columns of your  
valuable paper, to express my grati-  
tude to the good people of Marion  
and Crittenden county who came to  
my relief and saved my house from  
the fire. Also the pupils of Marion  
graded school who worked so faith-  
fully; also the company for quick set-  
tlements. Respectfully,  
MRS. ARTHUR D. McFEE

#### New Hotel for Mrs. Gill.

W. B. Yandell and J. H. Orme have  
concluded to build a nice brick hotel  
for Mrs. Gill on Carlisle street, near  
where the old one burned. The build-  
ing will have several stores in it and  
will be modern and up to date.

Every one will feel glad for Mrs.  
Gill. She deserves a good house.

#### Fire in the "Tented City."

Copper's tent, in which he was con-  
ducting a grocery and restaurant,  
caught fire yesterday morning at seven  
o'clock and burned in five minutes. Mr.  
Copper's tent was insured. He will  
have another tent and continue busi-  
ness at same stand.

#### Killed by Lightning.

Bowling Green Ky., April 14.—  
News was received here today of the  
killing of a sister and brother at  
Huntsville, Butler county, during the  
storm Monday. The young people  
took refuge in a barn during the  
storm. They were Miss Barbee, aged  
twenty-one and her brother who was  
younger. The barn was struck by  
lightning and both instantly killed.

### A Business Education

is absolutely necessary to the young man or woman who would win suc-  
cess in life. This being conceded, it is first importance to get your train-  
ing at the school that stands in the very first rank—

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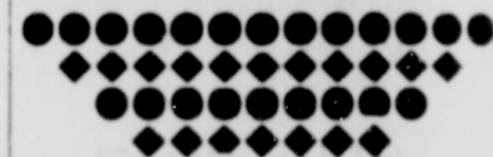
**T. J. Wring.**

L. H. James. O. M. James.

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LAWYERS

Marion, Kentucky.

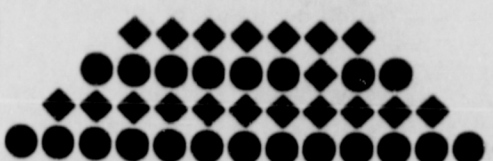


**W. D.**

**WALLINGFORD,**

**The Old  
Reliable  
Liveryman,**

was burned out the  
second time, but  
is opened up and  
in business again  
at his home stable  
in rear of his res-  
idence, on Salem  
street. He is pre-  
pared to take care  
of all his custom-  
ers. His teams  
and rigs were all  
saved this time,  
also his handsome  
new bus.



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